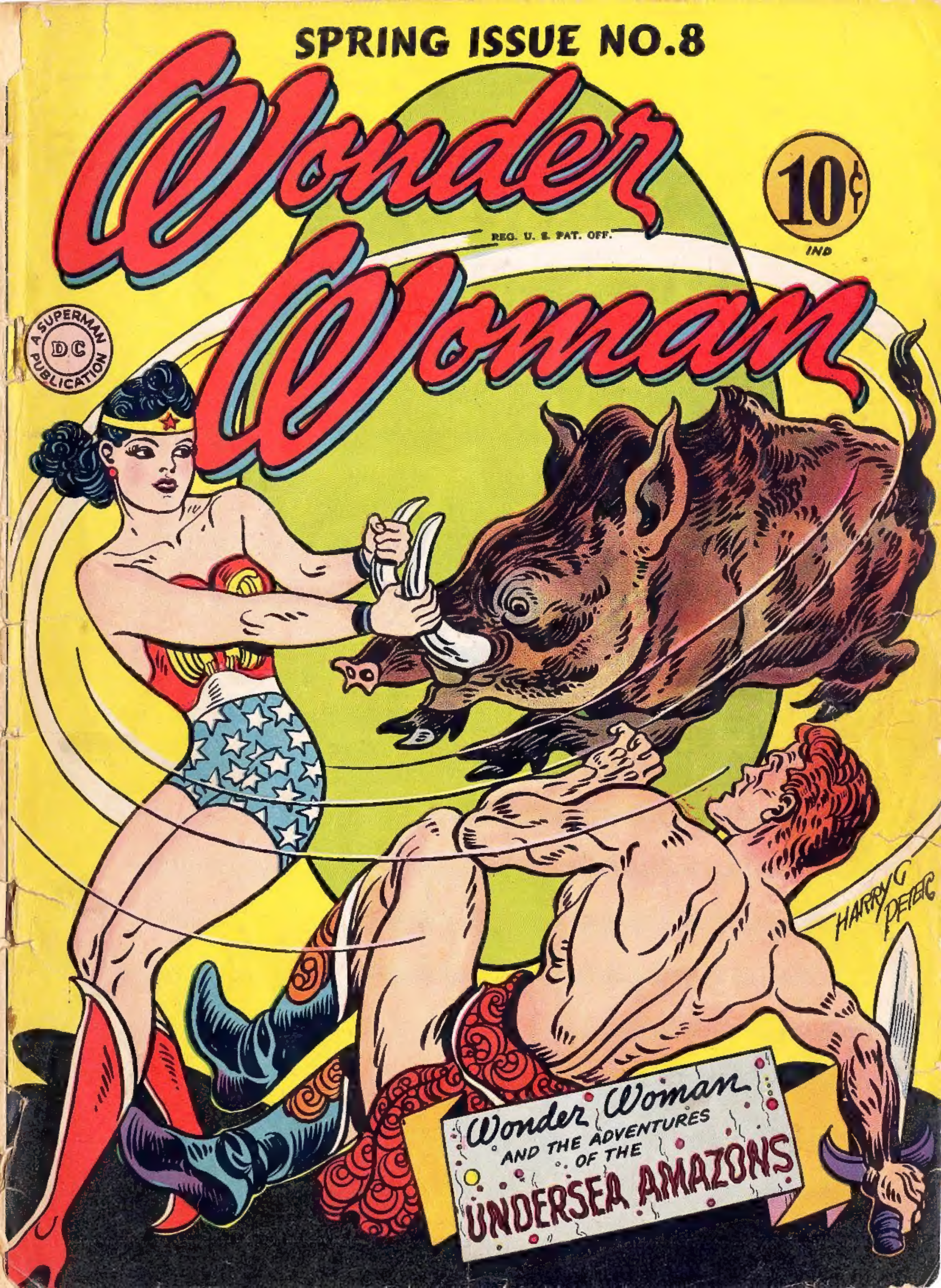

SPRING ISSUE NO. 8
Wonder Woman
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
10¢
IND
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
HARRY G PETER
Wonder Woman AND THE ADVENTURES OF THE UNDERSEA AMAZONS

HARMONY E. RIVKIN

Editorial Advisory Board
of the
SUPERMAN DC
COMIC MAGAZINES:

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN
Department of English Literature,
New York University

DR. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

DR. ROBERT THORNDIKE
Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University

Com. GENE TUNNEY, U.S.N.R.
Executive Board, Boy Scout Foundation
and Member, Board of Directors,
Catholic Youth Organization

The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

8 MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS*
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS*
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS*
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS

6 BI-MONTHLY MAGAZINES:

(Issued every other month)

ALL-FLASH*
ALL-STAR COMICS*
BATMAN
MUTT & JEFF*
SUPERMAN
WONDER WOMAN*

6 QUARTERLY MAGAZINES:

(Issued every third month)

BOY COMMANDOS
COMIC CAVALCADE
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS
PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE*

*Because the War Production Board has ordered a reduction in the use of paper, MORE FUN and ADVENTURE will be published bi-monthly; ALL-FLASH, ALL-STAR COMICS, WONDER WOMAN and MUTT & JEFF will become quarterlies; ALL-AMERICAN COMICS will be published only eight times a year, and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice a year for the duration.

WASTE PAPER

HAS BECOME A WEAPON OF WAR!

Millions of paperboard containers are being sent overseas to our fighting forces every week. Waste paper is one of the chief raw material sources from which these containers and shipping materials are made. To keep America's supply lines intact to our fighting forces and allies requires an endless stream of containers. These millions of containers sent overseas are not returned for re-use—an important contributing factor to the shortage.

WAR WEAPONS MADE FROM WASTE PAPER:

In addition to waste paper's use in the manufacture of millions of containers weekly, waste paper is being converted into actual weapons of war. Through the ingenuity of wartime scientific developments, paper is being converted into

PARACHUTE FLARES
BOMB BANDS
AMMUNITION CHESTS
PRACTICE BOMBS

SHELL CONTAINERS
WING TIPS
SHELL PROTECTORS
AIRPLANE SIGNALS

TYPES OF WASTE PAPER URGENTLY NEEDED:

Every scrap of paper is needed to help win the scrap—especially brown papers and containers. Your old . . .

BOXES
CORRUGATED PAPER
STORE BAGS
NEWSPAPERS

ENVELOPES
MAGAZINES
CARTONS
WASTE BASKET PAPER

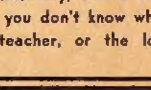
are urgently needed for conversion into fighting materials

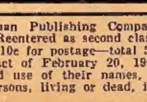
HOW TO SAVE YOUR WASTE PAPER FOR EASY HANDLING:

NEWSPAPERS: Fold them flat (the way the paper boy sells them) and tie them in bundles about 12 inches high.

MAGAZINES: Tie them in bundles about 18 inches high.

CORRUGATED AND CARDBOARD BOXES AND CARTONS: Flatten them out and tie them in bundles about 12 inches high.

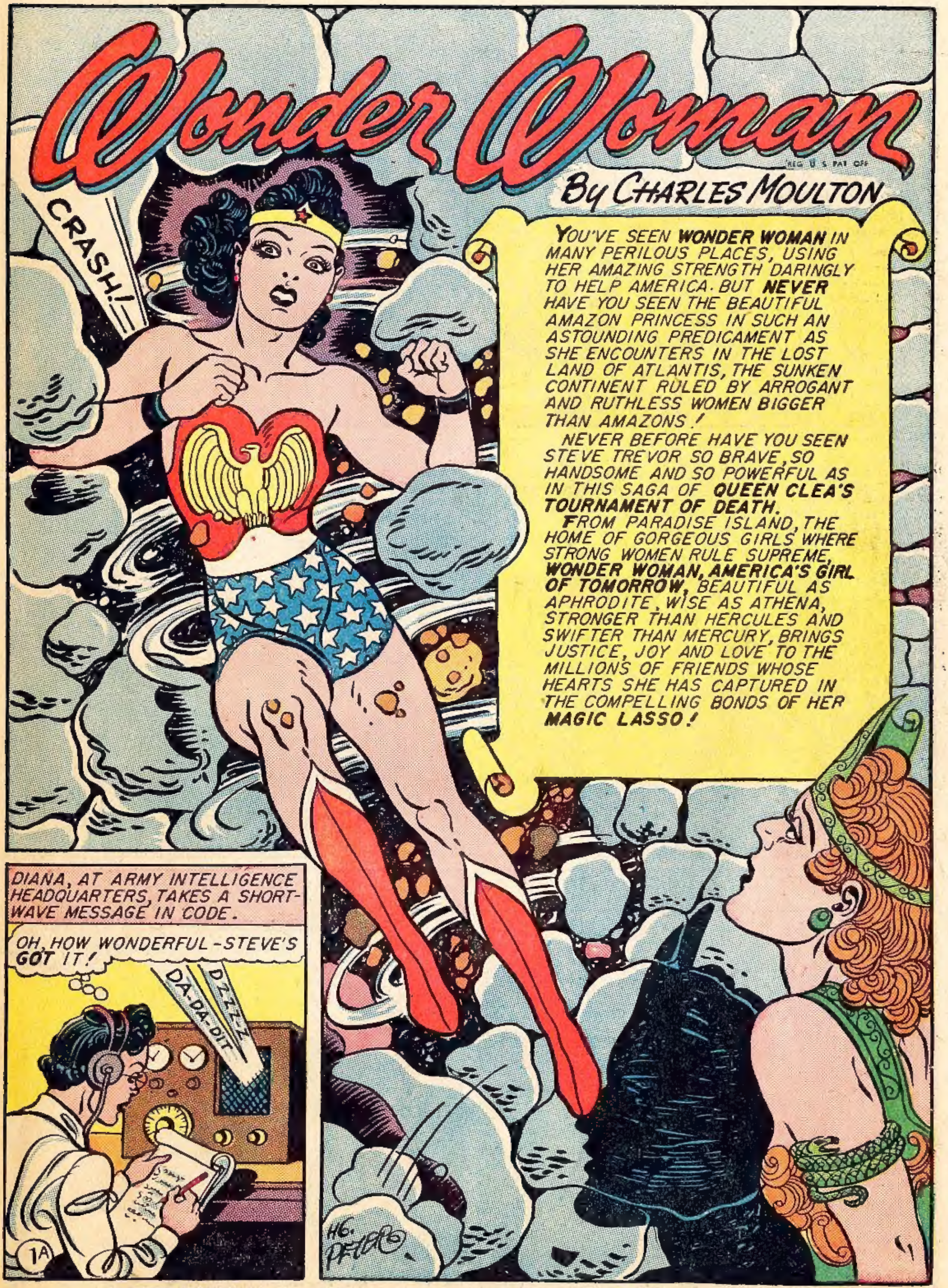




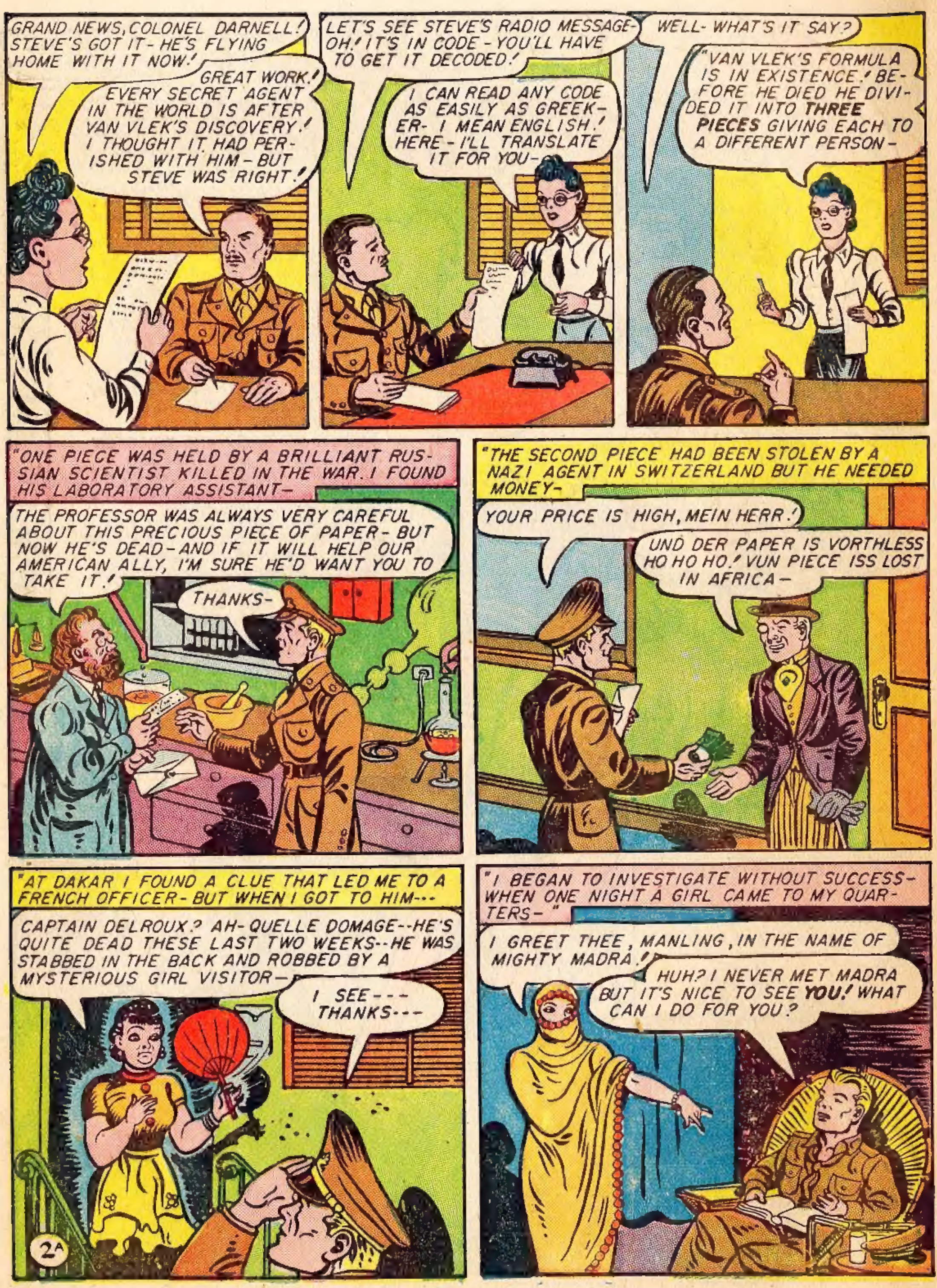
WASTEBASKET PAPER (WRAPPERS, ENVELOPES, ETC.): Pack down in a box or bag so that it can be carried.

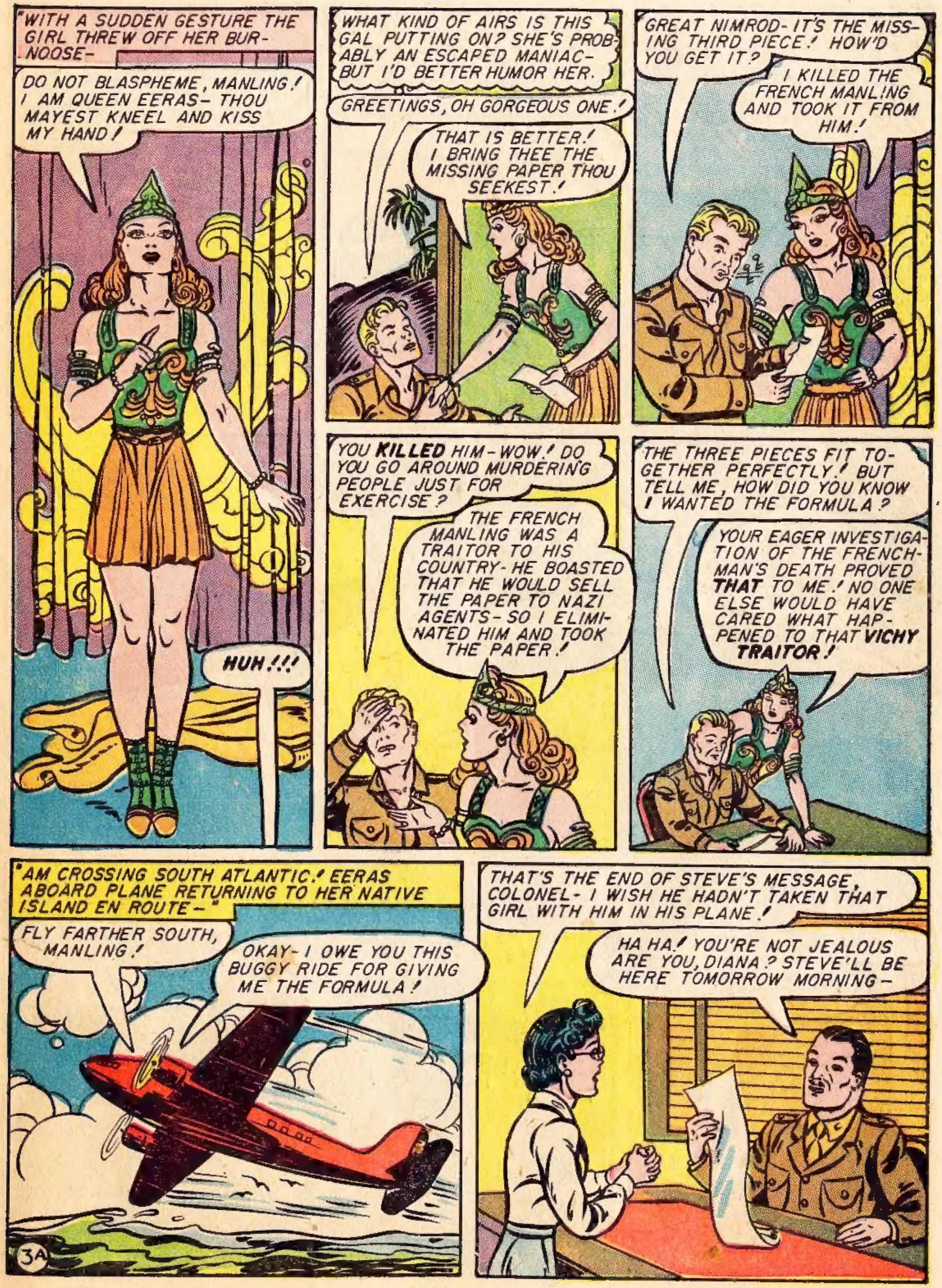
After your waste paper is prepared in this way, call a scrap dealer or the local salvage committee. If you don't know where to reach them, ask your scoutmaster, teacher, or the local Red Cross chapter.

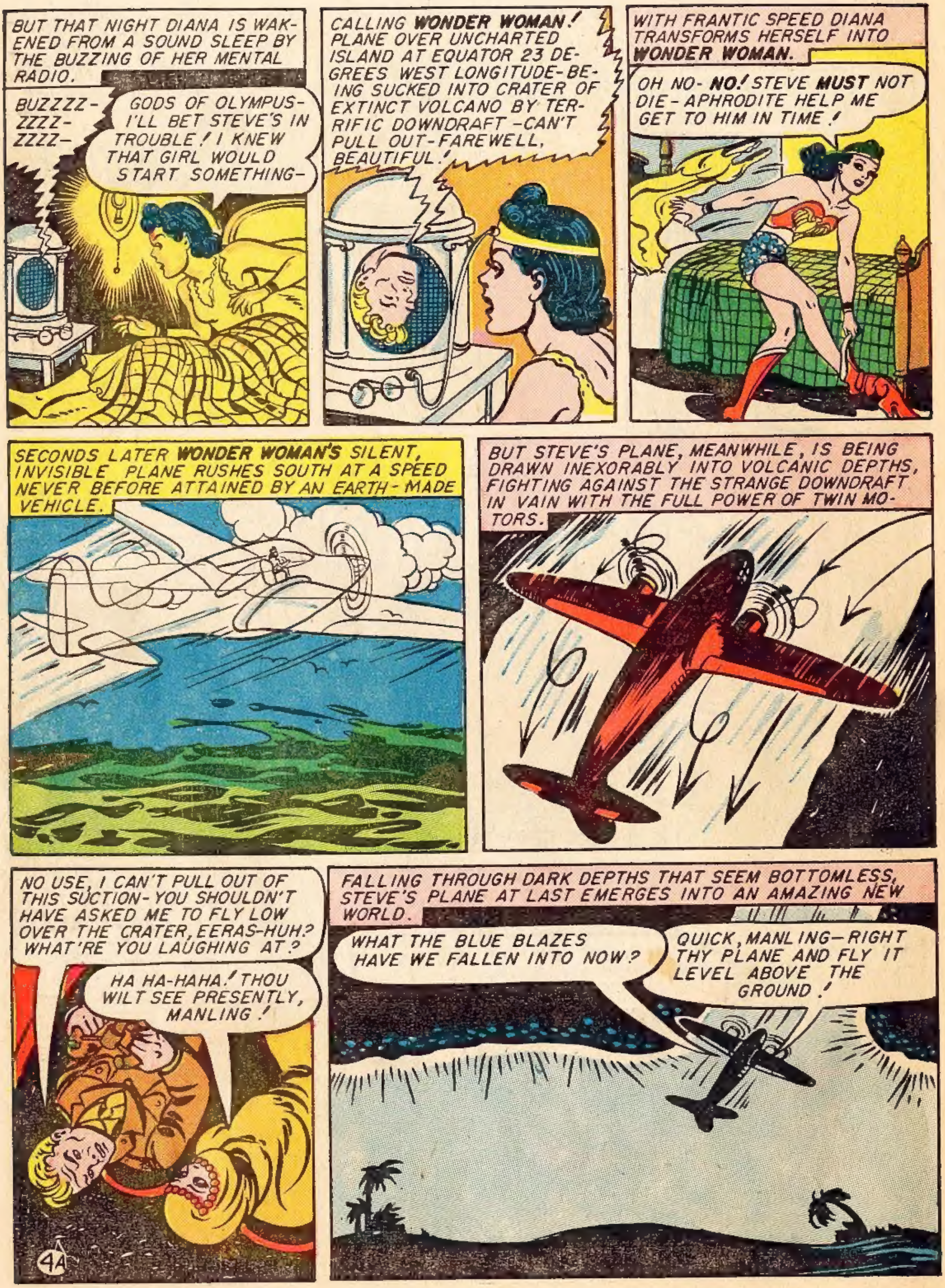
WONDER WOMAN No. 8, Spring, 1944. Published quarterly by Wonder Woman Publishing Company Inc., 225 Lafayette Street, New York 12, N. Y. M. C. Gaines, President; Sheldon Mayer, Editor; Alice Marble, Associate Editor. Reentered as second class matter April 21, 1943 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 40c plus 10c for postage—total 50c. Entire contents copyrighted 1944 by Wonder Woman Publishing Company Inc. U. S. Patent Office Trade Mark No. 395739 under the act of February 20, 1905. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 420 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

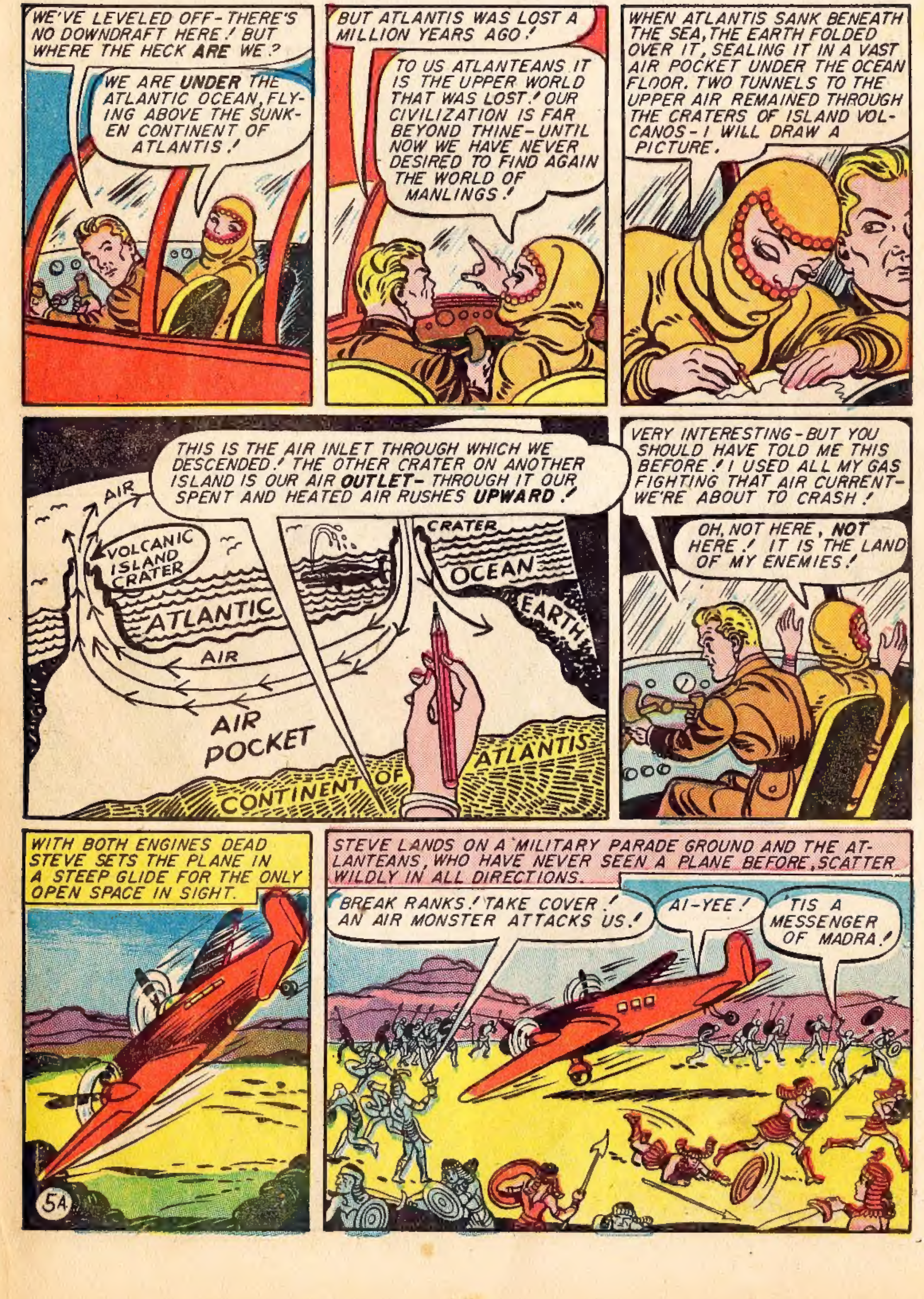

WONDER WOMAN
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
BY CHARLES MOULTON
CRASH!
YOU'VE SEEN **WONDER WOMAN** IN MANY PERILOUS PLACES, USING HER AMAZING STRENGTH DARINGLY TO HELP AMERICA. BUT **NEVER** HAVE YOU SEEN THE BEAUTIFUL AMAZON PRINCESS IN SUCH AN ASTOUNDING PREDICAMENT AS SHE ENCOUNTERS IN THE LOST LAND OF ATLANTIS, THE SUNKEN CONTINENT RULED BY ARROGANT AND RUTHLESS WOMEN BIGGER THAN AMAZONS!
NEVER BEFORE HAVE YOU SEEN STEVE TREVOR SO BRAVE, SO HANDSOME AND SO POWERFUL AS IN THIS SAGA OF **QUEEN CLEA'S TOURNAMENT OF DEATH.**
FROM PARADISE ISLAND, THE HOME OF GORGEOUS GIRLS WHERE STRONG WOMEN RULE SUPREME, **WONDER WOMAN, AMERICA'S GIRL OF TOMORROW,** BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY, BRINGS JUSTICE, JOY AND LOVE TO THE MILLIONS OF FRIENDS WHOSE HEARTS SHE HAS CAPTURED IN THE COMPELLING BONDS OF HER **MAGIC LASSO!**
DIANA, AT ARMY INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS, TAKES A SHORT-WAVE MESSAGE IN CODE.
OH, HOW WONDERFUL - STEVE'S **GOT** IT!
DZZZ-Z
DA-DA-DIT
1A
H.G. PETER

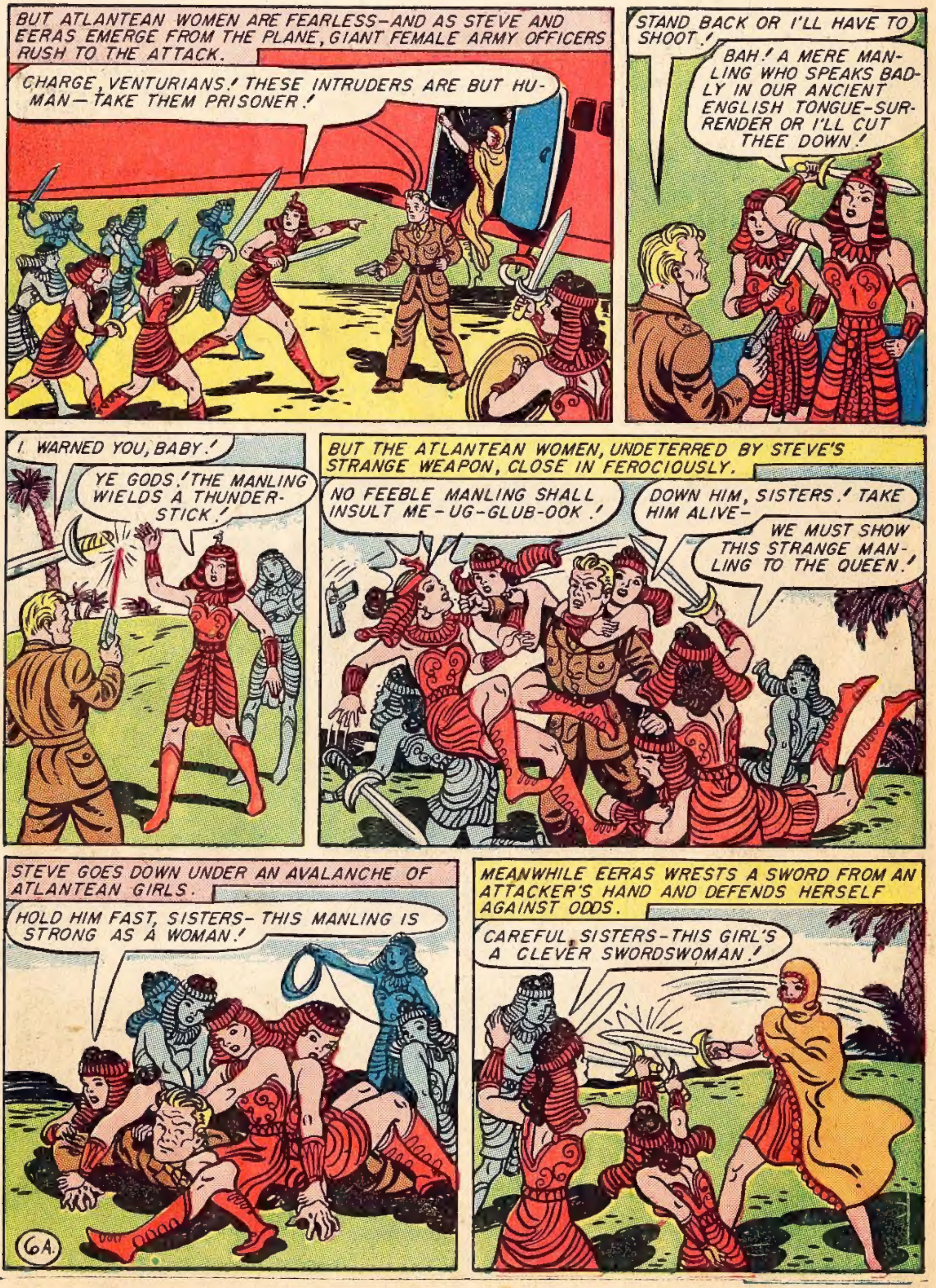
WONDER WOMAN No. 8 Entire contents copyrighted 1944 by Wonder Woman Publishing Co. Inc.

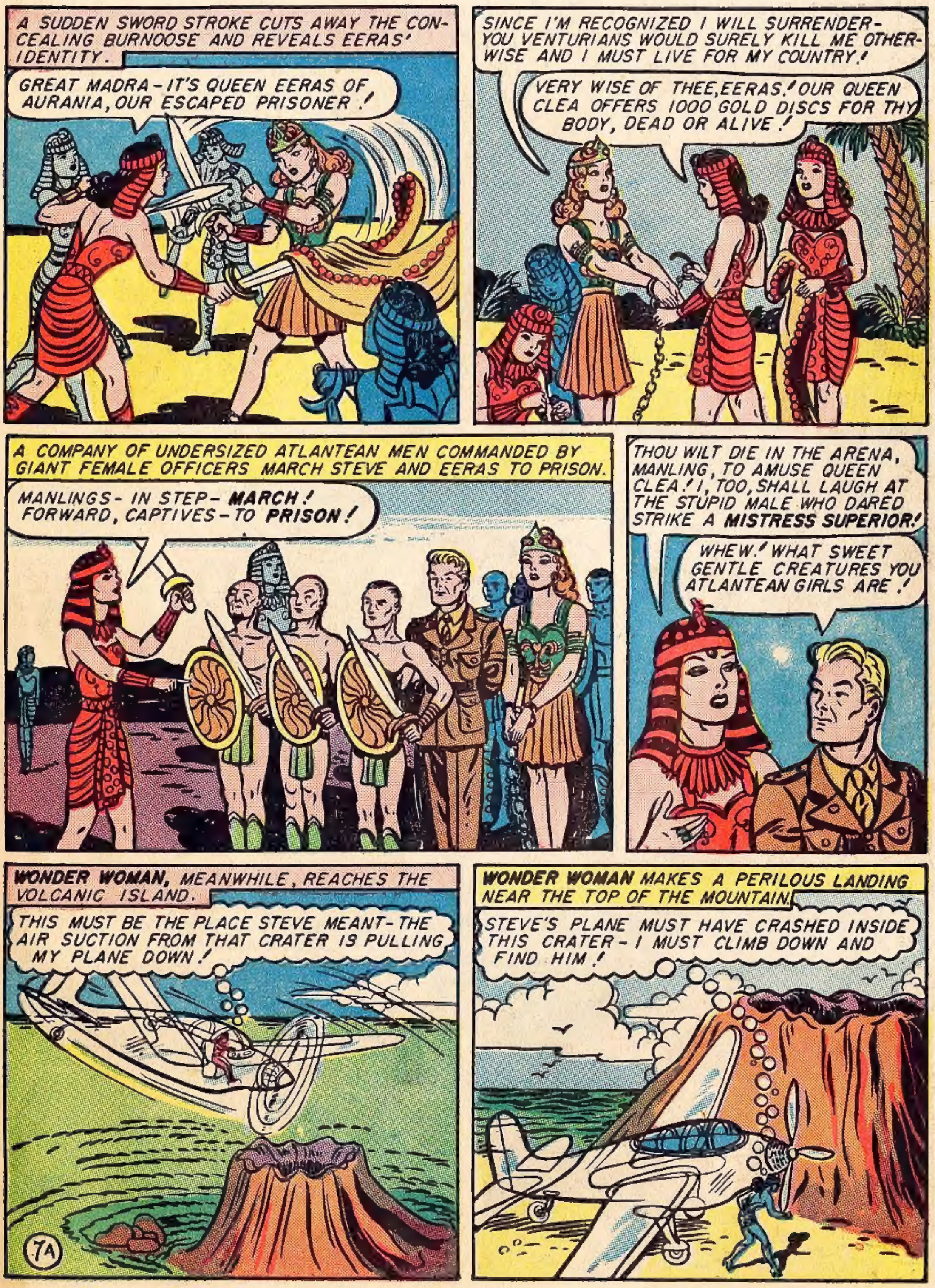

GRAND NEWS, COLONEL DARNELL! STEVE'S GOT IT - HE'S FLYING HOME WITH IT NOW!
GREAT WORK! EVERY SECRET AGENT IN THE WORLD IS AFTER VAN VLEK'S DISCOVERY! I THOUGHT IT HAD PERISHED WITH HIM - BUT STEVE WAS RIGHT!
LET'S SEE STEVE'S RADIO MESSAGE - OH! IT'S IN CODE - YOU'LL HAVE TO GET IT DECODED!
I CAN READ ANY CODE AS EASILY AS GREEKER - I MEAN ENGLISH! HERE - I'LL TRANSLATE IT FOR YOU -
WELL - WHAT'S IT SAY?
"VAN VLEK'S FORMULA IS IN EXISTENCE! BEFORE HE DIED HE DIVIDED IT INTO **THREE PIECES** GIVING EACH TO A DIFFERENT PERSON -
"ONE PIECE WAS HELD BY A BRILLIANT RUSSIAN SCIENTIST KILLED IN THE WAR. I FOUND HIS LABORATORY ASSISTANT -
THE PROFESSOR WAS ALWAYS VERY CAREFUL ABOUT THIS PRECIOUS PIECE OF PAPER - BUT NOW HE'S DEAD - AND IF IT WILL HELP OUR AMERICAN ALLY, I'M SURE HE'D WANT YOU TO TAKE IT!
THANKS -
"THE SECOND PIECE HAD BEEN STOLEN BY A NAZI AGENT IN SWITZERLAND BUT HE NEEDED MONEY -
YOUR PRICE IS HIGH, MEIN HERR!
UND DER PAPER IS VORTHLESS HO HO HO! VUN PIECE ISS LOST IN AFRICA -
"AT DAKAR I FOUND A CLUE THAT LED ME TO A FRENCH OFFICER - BUT WHEN I GOT TO HIM ---
CAPTAIN DELROUX? AH - QUELLE DOMAGE -- HE'S QUITE DEAD THESE LAST TWO WEEKS -- HE WAS STABBED IN THE BACK AND ROBBED BY A MYSTERIOUS GIRL VISITOR -
I SEE --- THANKS ---
2A
"I BEGAN TO INVESTIGATE WITHOUT SUCCESS - WHEN ONE NIGHT A GIRL CAME TO MY QUARTERS - "
I GREET THEE, MANLING, IN THE NAME OF MIGHTY MADRA!
HUH? I NEVER MET MADRA BUT IT'S NICE TO SEE **YOU!** WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

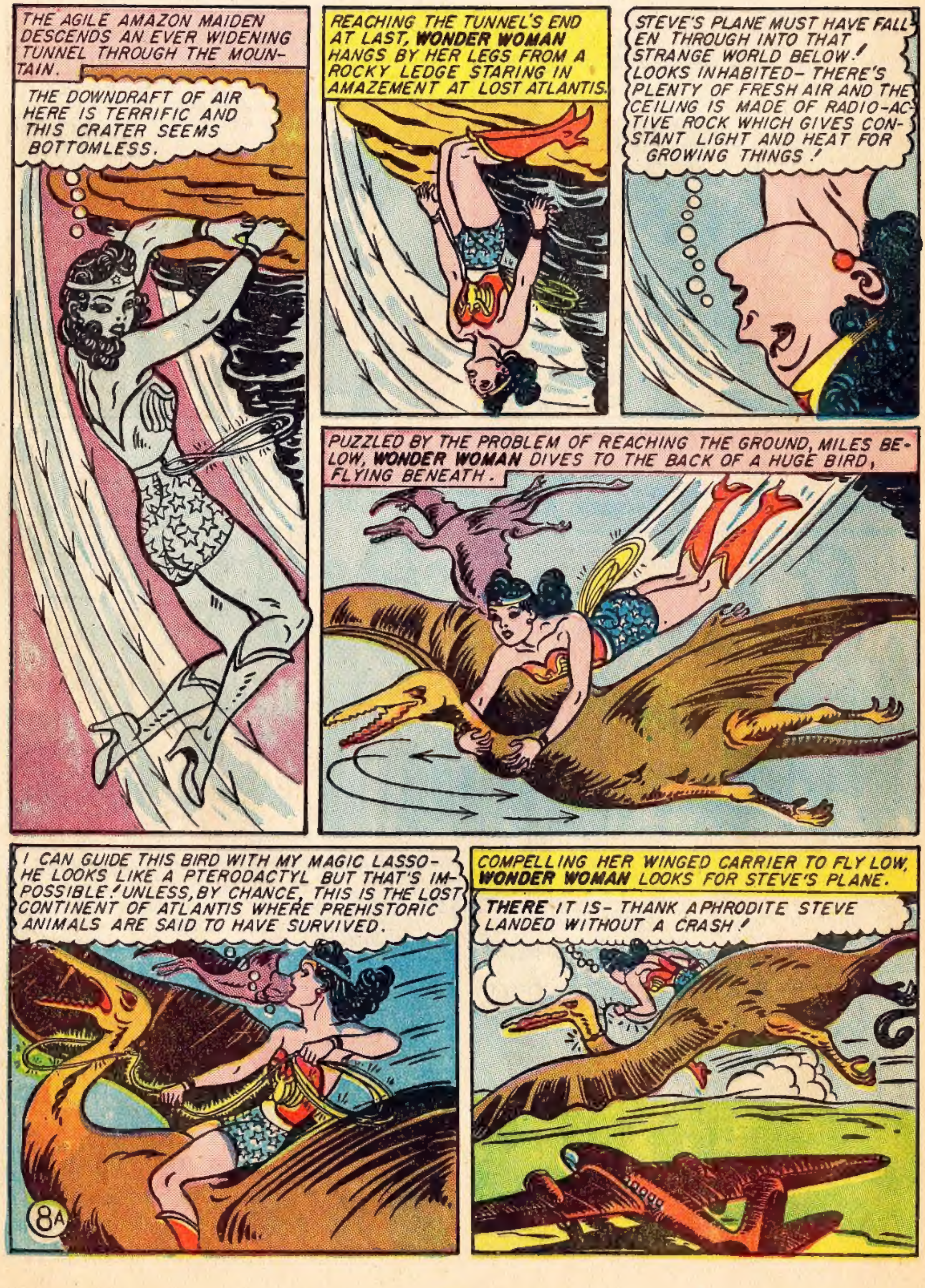

"WITH A SUDDEN GESTURE THE GIRL THREW OFF HER BURNOOSE-
DO NOT BLASPHEME, MANLING! I AM QUEEN EERAS- THOU MAYEST KNEEL AND KISS MY HAND!
HUH!!!
WHAT KIND OF AIRS IS THIS GAL PUTTING ON? SHE'S PROBABLY AN ESCAPED MANIAC- BUT I'D BETTER HUMOR HER.
GREETINGS, OH GORGEOUS ONE!
THAT IS BETTER! I BRING THEE THE MISSING PAPER THOU SEEKEST!
GREAT NIMROD- IT'S THE MISSING THIRD PIECE! HOW'D YOU GET IT?
I KILLED THE FRENCH MANLING AND TOOK IT FROM HIM!
YOU KILLED HIM- WOW! DO YOU GO AROUND MURDERING PEOPLE JUST FOR EXERCISE?
THE FRENCH MANLING WAS A TRAITOR TO HIS COUNTRY- HE BOASTED THAT HE WOULD SELL THE PAPER TO NAZI AGENTS- SO I ELIMINATED HIM AND TOOK THE PAPER!
THE THREE PIECES FIT TOGETHER PERFECTLY! BUT TELL ME, HOW DID YOU KNOW I WANTED THE FORMULA?
YOUR EAGER INVESTIGATION OF THE FRENCHMAN'S DEATH PROVED THAT TO ME! NO ONE ELSE WOULD HAVE CARED WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT VICHY TRAITOR!
"AM CROSSING SOUTH ATLANTIC! EERAS ABOARD PLANE RETURNING TO HER NATIVE ISLAND EN ROUTE-"
FLY FARTHER SOUTH, MANLING!
OKAY- I OWE YOU THIS BUGGY RIDE FOR GIVING ME THE FORMULA!
3A
THAT'S THE END OF STEVE'S MESSAGE, COLONEL- I WISH HE HADN'T TAKEN THAT GIRL WITH HIM IN HIS PLANE!
HA HA! YOU'RE NOT JEALOUS ARE YOU, DIANA? STEVE'LL BE HERE TOMORROW MORNING-

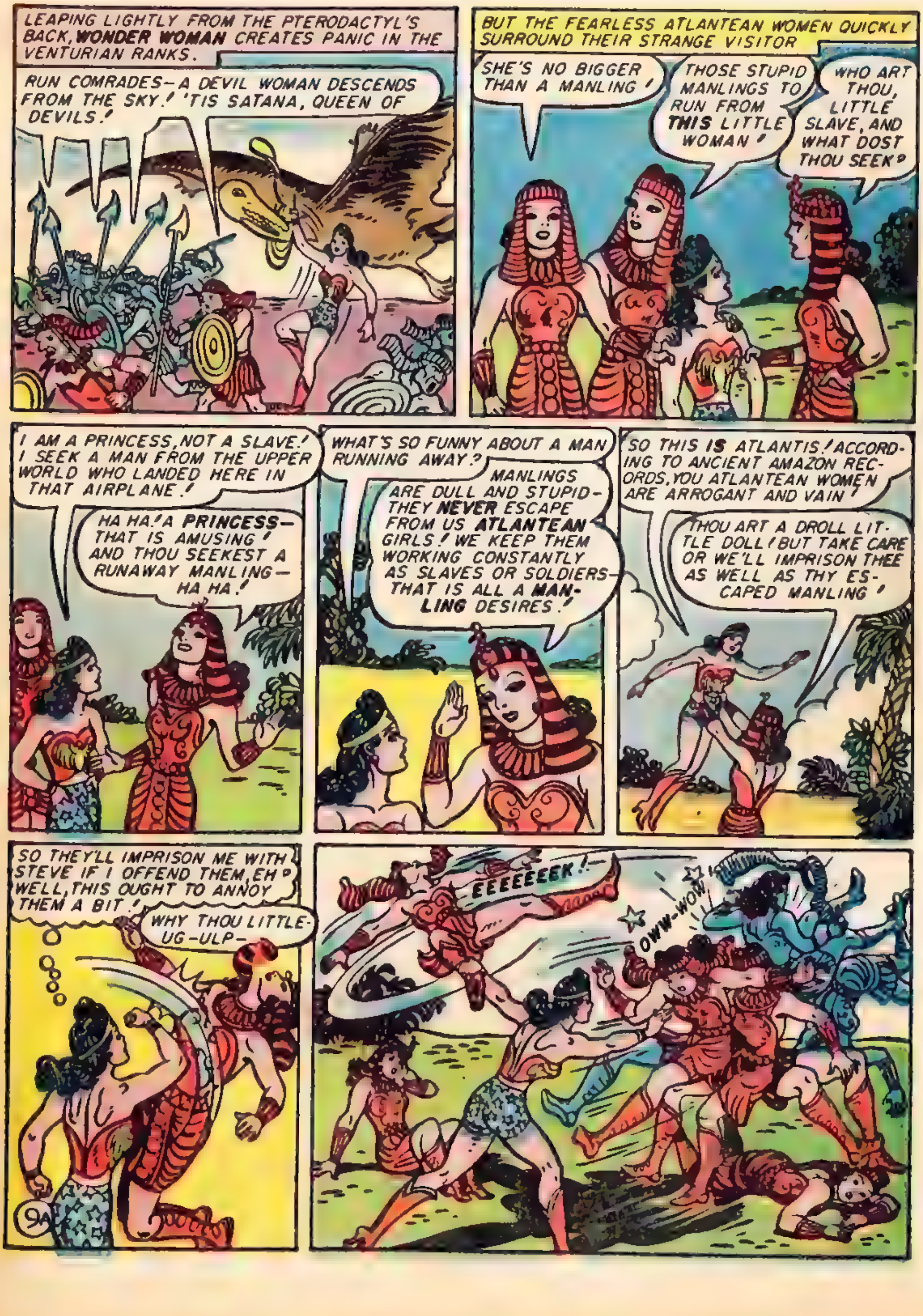

BUT THAT NIGHT DIANA IS WAKENED FROM A SOUND SLEEP BY THE BUZZING OF HER MENTAL RADIO.
BUZZZZZ-ZZZZ-ZZZZ-
GODS OF OLYMPUS-I'LL BET STEVE'S IN TROUBLE! I KNEW THAT GIRL WOULD START SOMETHING-
CALLING **WONDER WOMAN**! PLANE OVER UNCHARTED ISLAND AT EQUATOR 23 DEGREES WEST LONGITUDE-BEING SUCKED INTO CRATER OF EXTINCT VOLCANO BY TERRIFIC DOWNDRAFT -CAN'T PULL OUT-FAREWELL, BEAUTIFUL!
WITH FRANTIC SPEED DIANA TRANSFORMS HERSELF INTO **WONDER WOMAN.**
OH NO- **NO!** STEVE **MUST** NOT DIE-APHRODITE HELP ME GET TO HIM IN TIME!
SECONDS LATER **WONDER WOMAN'S** SILENT, INVISIBLE PLANE RUSHES SOUTH AT A SPEED NEVER BEFORE ATTAINED BY AN EARTH-MADE VEHICLE.
BUT STEVE'S PLANE, MEANWHILE, IS BEING DRAWN INEXORABLY INTO VOLCANIC DEPTHS, FIGHTING AGAINST THE STRANGE DOWNDRAFT IN VAIN WITH THE FULL POWER OF TWIN MOTORS.
NO USE, I CAN'T PULL OUT OF THIS SUCTION-YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ASKED ME TO FLY LOW OVER THE CRATER, EERAS-HUH? WHAT'RE YOU LAUGHING AT?
HA HA-HAHA! THOU WILT SEE PRESENTLY, MANLING!
4A
FALLING THROUGH DARK DEPTHS THAT SEEM BOTTOMLESS, STEVE'S PLANE AT LAST EMERGES INTO AN AMAZING NEW WORLD.
WHAT THE BLUE BLAZES HAVE WE FALLEN INTO NOW?
QUICK, MANLING-RIGHT THY PLANE AND FLY IT LEVEL ABOVE THE GROUND!

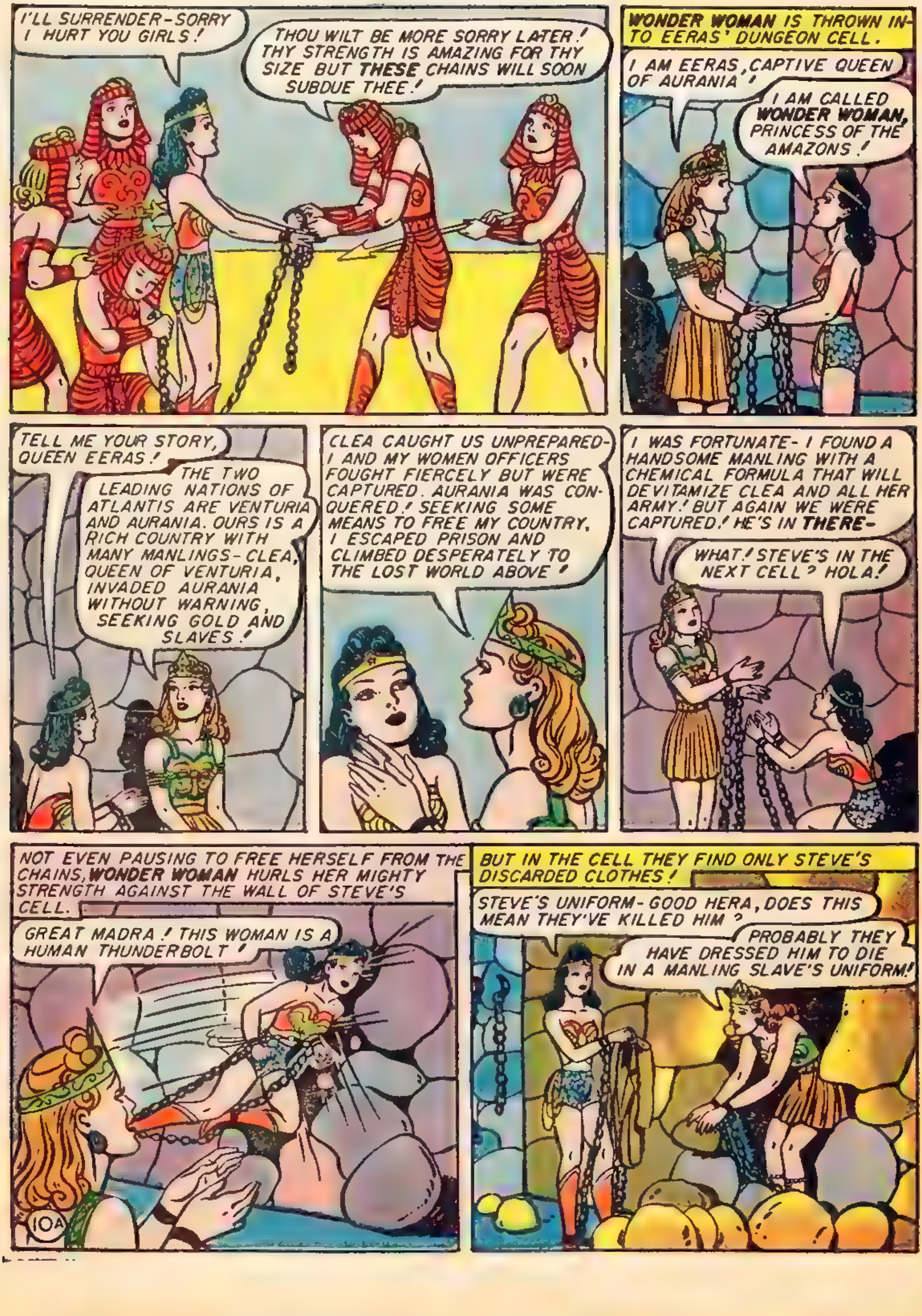

WE'VE LEVELED OFF - THERE'S NO DOWNDRAFT HERE! BUT WHERE THE HECK **ARE** WE?
WE ARE **UNDER** THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, FLYING ABOVE THE SUNKEN CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS!
BUT ATLANTIS WAS LOST A MILLION YEARS AGO!
TO US ATLANTEANS IT IS THE UPPER WORLD THAT WAS LOST! OUR CIVILIZATION IS FAR BEYOND THINE - UNTIL NOW WE HAVE NEVER DESIRED TO FIND AGAIN THE WORLD OF MANLINGS!
WHEN ATLANTIS SANK BENEATH THE SEA, THE EARTH FOLDED OVER IT, SEALING IT IN A VAST AIR POCKET UNDER THE OCEAN FLOOR. TWO TUNNELS TO THE UPPER AIR REMAINED THROUGH THE CRATERS OF ISLAND VOLCANOS - I WILL DRAW A PICTURE.
THIS IS THE AIR INLET THROUGH WHICH WE DESCENDED! THE OTHER CRATER ON ANOTHER ISLAND IS OUR AIR **OUTLET** - THROUGH IT OUR SPENT AND HEATED AIR RUSHES **UPWARD**!
AIR
VOLCANIC ISLAND CRATER
CRATER
OCEAN
ATLANTIC
EARTH
AIR
AIR POCKET
CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS
VERY INTERESTING - BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME THIS BEFORE! I USED ALL MY GAS FIGHTING THAT AIR CURRENT - WE'RE ABOUT TO CRASH!
OH, NOT HERE, **NOT** HERE! IT IS THE LAND OF MY ENEMIES!
WITH BOTH ENGINES DEAD STEVE SETS THE PLANE IN A STEEP GLIDE FOR THE ONLY OPEN SPACE IN SIGHT.
STEVE LANDS ON A MILITARY PARADE GROUND AND THE ATLANTEANS, WHO HAVE NEVER SEEN A PLANE BEFORE, SCATTER WILDLY IN ALL DIRECTIONS.
BREAK RANKS! TAKE COVER! AN AIR MONSTER ATTACKS US!
AI-YEE!
'TIS A MESSENGER OF MADRA!

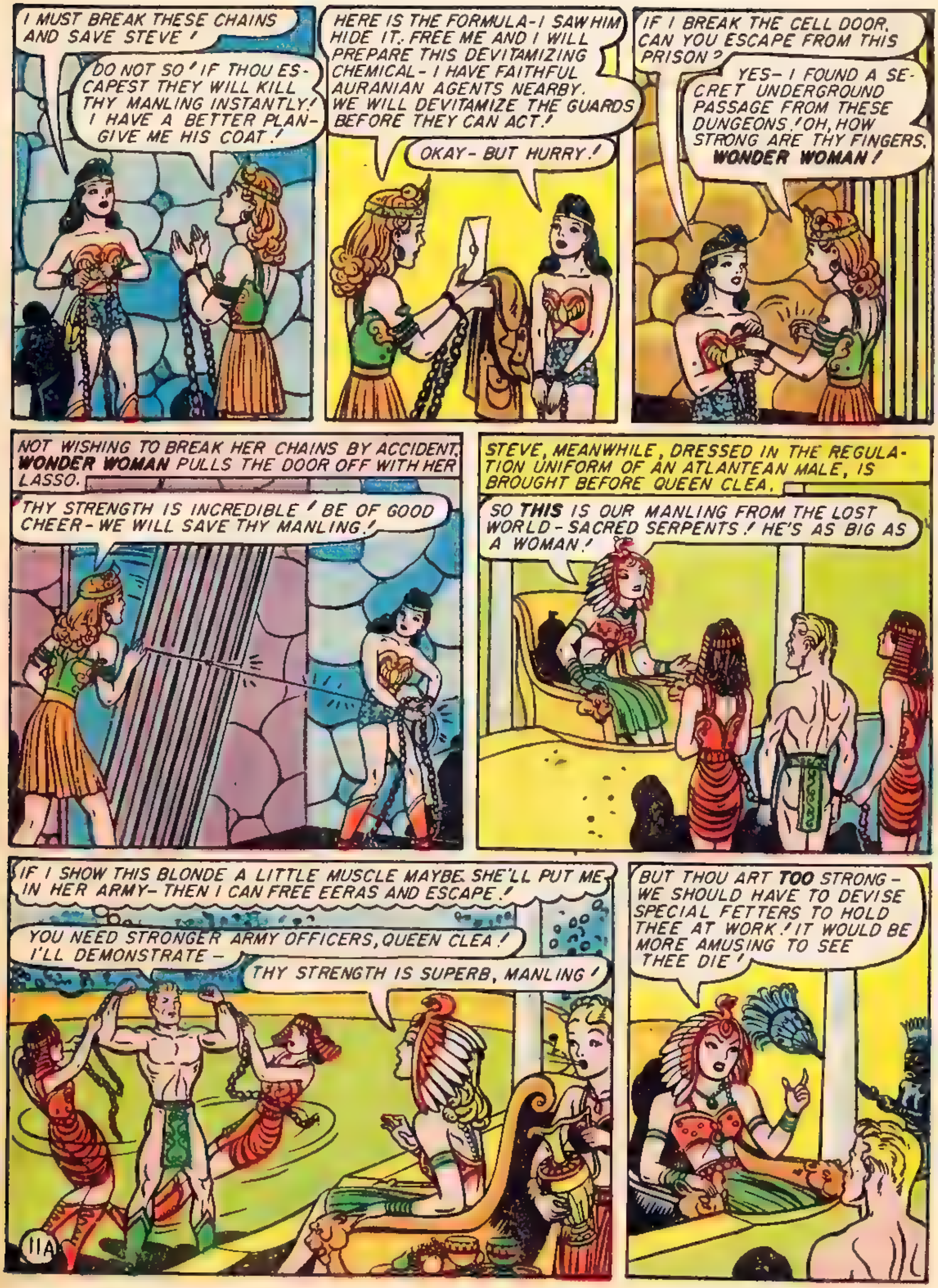

BUT ATLANTEAN WOMEN ARE FEARLESS—AND AS STEVE AND EERAS EMERGE FROM THE PLANE, GIANT FEMALE ARMY OFFICERS RUSH TO THE ATTACK.
CHARGE, VENTURIANS! THESE INTRUDERS ARE BUT HUMAN—TAKE THEM PRISONER!
STAND BACK OR I'LL HAVE TO SHOOT!
BAH! A MERE MANLING WHO SPEAKS BADLY IN OUR ANCIENT ENGLISH TONGUE—SURRENDER OR I'LL CUT THEE DOWN!
I WARNED YOU, BABY!
YE GODS! THE MANLING WIELDS A THUNDER-STICK!
BUT THE ATLANTEAN WOMEN, UNDETERRED BY STEVE'S STRANGE WEAPON, CLOSE IN FEROCIOUSLY.
NO FEEBLE MANLING SHALL INSULT ME—UG—GLUB—OOK!
DOWN HIM, SISTERS! TAKE HIM ALIVE—
WE MUST SHOW THIS STRANGE MANLING TO THE QUEEN!
STEVE GOES DOWN UNDER AN AVALANCHE OF ATLANTEAN GIRLS.
HOLD HIM FAST, SISTERS—THIS MANLING IS STRONG AS A WOMAN!
6A.
MEANWHILE EERAS WRESTS A SWORD FROM AN ATTACKER'S HAND AND DEFENDS HERSELF AGAINST ODDS.
CAREFUL, SISTERS—THIS GIRL'S A CLEVER SWORDSWOMAN!

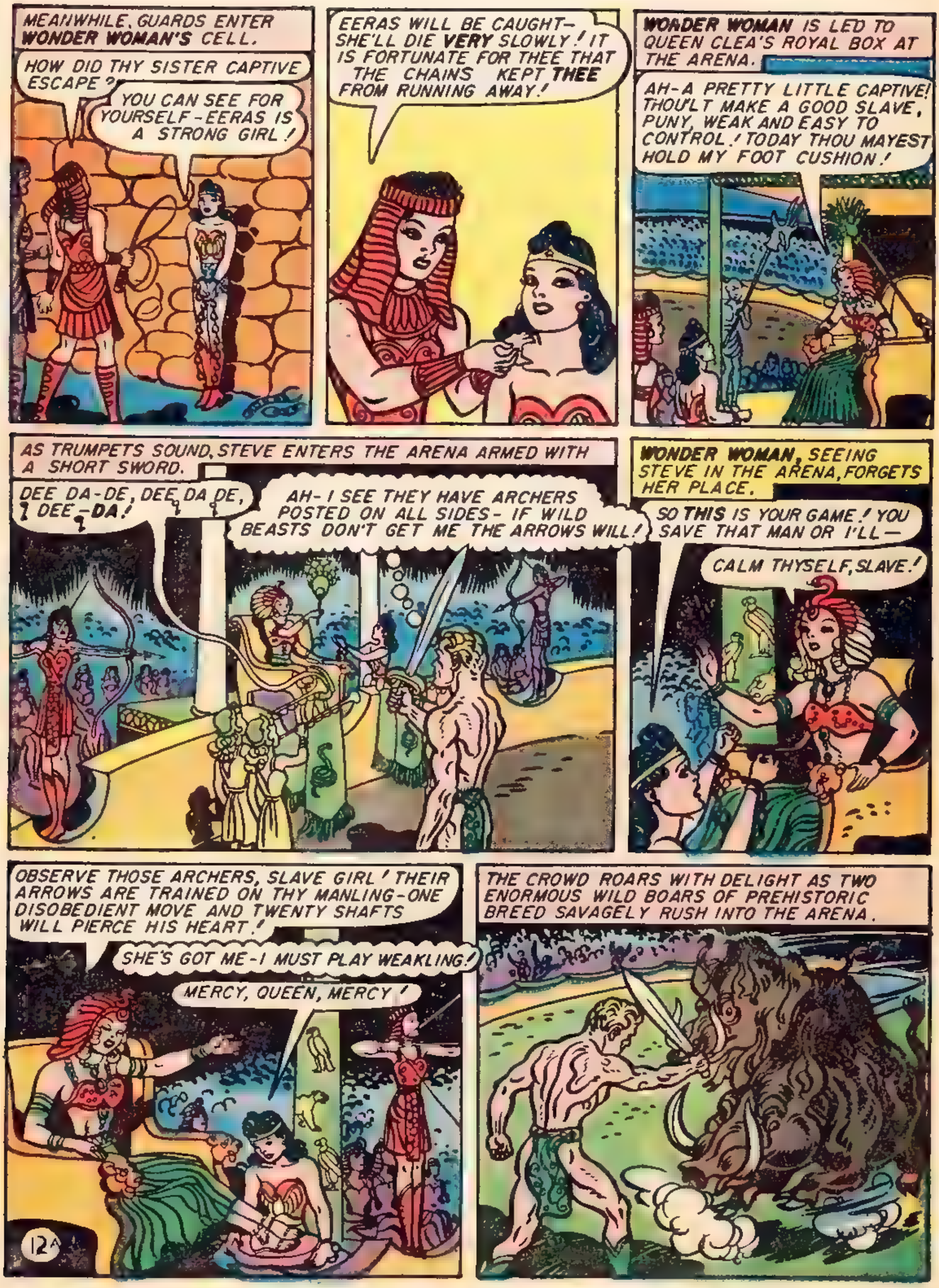

A SUDDEN SWORD STROKE CUTS AWAY THE CONCEALING BURNOOSE AND REVEALS EERAS' IDENTITY.
GREAT MADRA - IT'S QUEEN EERAS OF AURANIA, OUR ESCAPED PRISONER!
SINCE I'M RECOGNIZED I WILL SURRENDER - YOU VENTURIANS WOULD SURELY KILL ME OTHERWISE AND I MUST LIVE FOR MY COUNTRY!
VERY WISE OF THEE, EERAS! OUR QUEEN CLEA OFFERS 1000 GOLD DISCS FOR THY BODY, DEAD OR ALIVE!
A COMPANY OF UNDERSIZED ATLANTEAN MEN COMMANDED BY GIANT FEMALE OFFICERS MARCH STEVE AND EERAS TO PRISON.
MANLINGS - IN STEP - **MARCH!** FORWARD, CAPTIVES - TO **PRISON!**
THOU WILT DIE IN THE ARENA, MANLING, TO AMUSE QUEEN CLEA! I, TOO, SHALL LAUGH AT THE STUPID MALE WHO DARED STRIKE A **MISTRESS SUPERIOR!**
WHEW! WHAT SWEET GENTLE CREATURES YOU ATLANTEAN GIRLS ARE!
WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, REACHES THE VOLCANIC ISLAND.
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE STEVE MEANT - THE AIR SUCTION FROM THAT CRATER IS PULLING MY PLANE DOWN!
WONDER WOMAN MAKES A PERILOUS LANDING NEAR THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN.
STEVE'S PLANE MUST HAVE CRASHED INSIDE THIS CRATER - I MUST CLIMB DOWN AND FIND HIM!

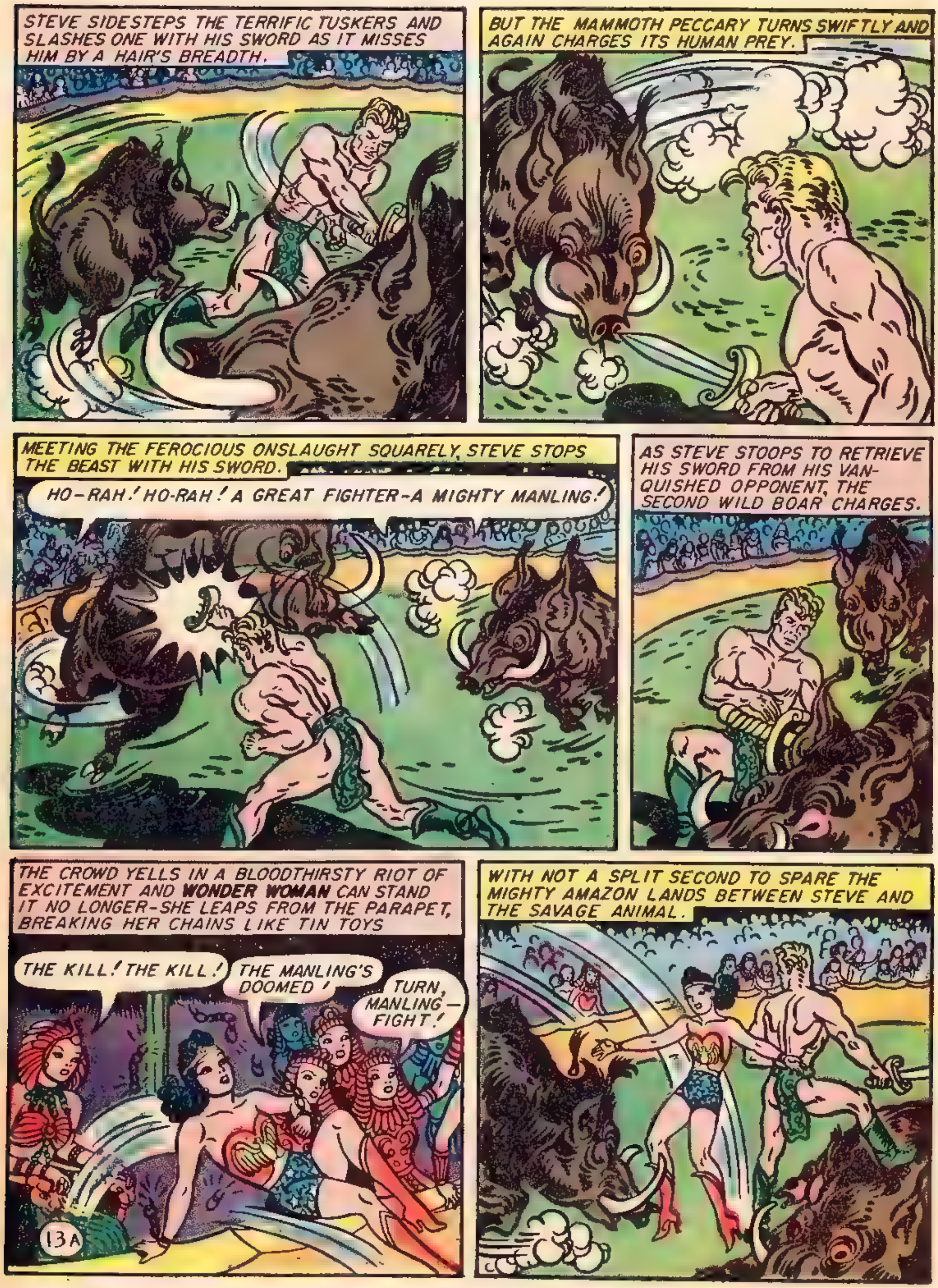

THE AGILE AMAZON MAIDEN DESCENDS AN EVER WIDENING TUNNEL THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN.
THE DOWNDRAFT OF AIR HERE IS TERRIFIC AND THIS CRATER SEEMS BOTTOMLESS.
REACHING THE TUNNEL'S END AT LAST, **WONDER WOMAN** HANGS BY HER LEGS FROM A ROCKY LEDGE STARING IN AMAZEMENT AT LOST ATLANTIS.
STEVE'S PLANE MUST HAVE FALLEN THROUGH INTO THAT STRANGE WORLD BELOW! LOOKS INHABITED– THERE'S PLENTY OF FRESH AIR AND THE CEILING IS MADE OF RADIO-ACTIVE ROCK WHICH GIVES CONSTANT LIGHT AND HEAT FOR GROWING THINGS!
PUZZLED BY THE PROBLEM OF REACHING THE GROUND, MILES BELOW, **WONDER WOMAN** DIVES TO THE BACK OF A HUGE BIRD, FLYING BENEATH.
I CAN GUIDE THIS BIRD WITH MY MAGIC LASSO– HE LOOKS LIKE A PTERODACTYL BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! UNLESS, BY CHANCE, THIS IS THE LOST CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS WHERE PREHISTORIC ANIMALS ARE SAID TO HAVE SURVIVED.
COMPELLING HER WINGED CARRIER TO FLY LOW, **WONDER WOMAN** LOOKS FOR STEVE'S PLANE.
THERE IT IS– THANK APHRODITE STEVE LANDED WITHOUT A CRASH!

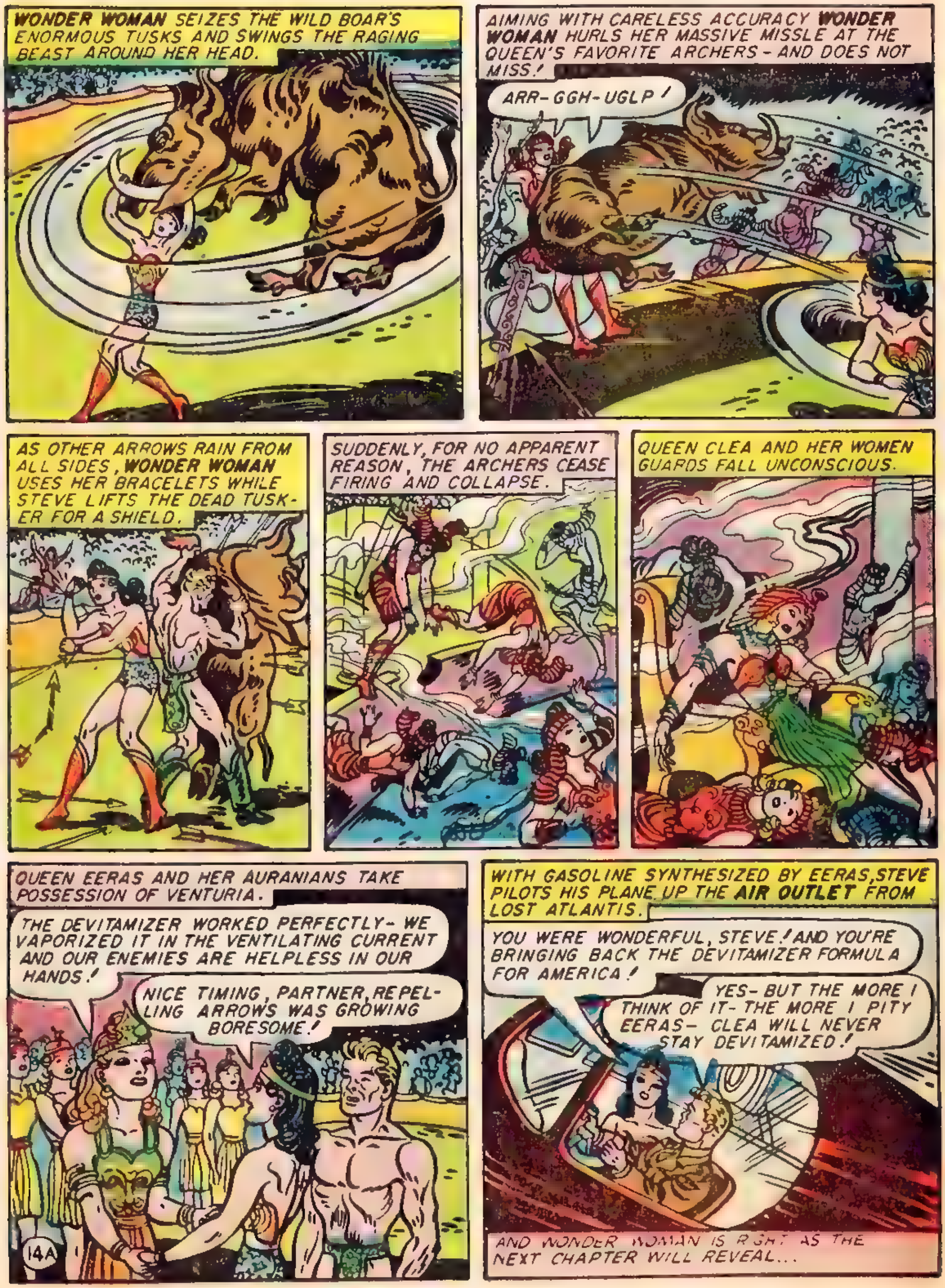

LEAPING LIGHTLY FROM THE PTERODACTYL'S BACK, **WONDER WOMAN** CREATES PANIC IN THE VENTURIAN RANKS.
RUN COMRADES—A DEVIL WOMAN DESCENDS FROM THE SKY! 'TIS SATANA, QUEEN OF DEVILS!
BUT THE FEARLESS ATLANTEAN WOMEN QUICKLY SURROUND THEIR STRANGE VISITOR
SHE'S NO BIGGER THAN A MANLING!
THOSE STUPID MANLINGS TO RUN FROM **THIS** LITTLE WOMAN!
WHO ART THOU, LITTLE SLAVE, AND WHAT DOST THOU SEEK?
I AM A PRINCESS, NOT A SLAVE! I SEEK A MAN FROM THE UPPER WORLD WHO LANDED HERE IN THAT AIRPLANE!
HA HA! A **PRINCESS**—THAT IS AMUSING! AND THOU SEEKEST A RUNAWAY MANLING—HA HA!
WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT A MAN RUNNING AWAY?
MANLINGS ARE DULL AND STUPID—THEY **NEVER** ESCAPE FROM US **ATLANTEAN** GIRLS! WE KEEP THEM WORKING CONSTANTLY AS SLAVES OR SOLDIERS—THAT IS ALL A **MANLING** DESIRES!
SO THIS **IS** ATLANTIS! ACCORDING TO ANCIENT AMAZON RECORDS, YOU ATLANTEAN WOMEN ARE ARROGANT AND VAIN!
THOU ART A DROLL LITTLE DOLL! BUT TAKE CARE OR WE'LL IMPRISON THEE AS WELL AS THY ESCAPED MANLING!
SO THEY'LL IMPRISON ME WITH STEVE IF I OFFEND THEM, EH? WELL, THIS OUGHT TO ANNOY THEM A BIT!
WHY THOU LITTLE—UG—ULP—
9A
EEEEEEEK!
OWW-WOW!

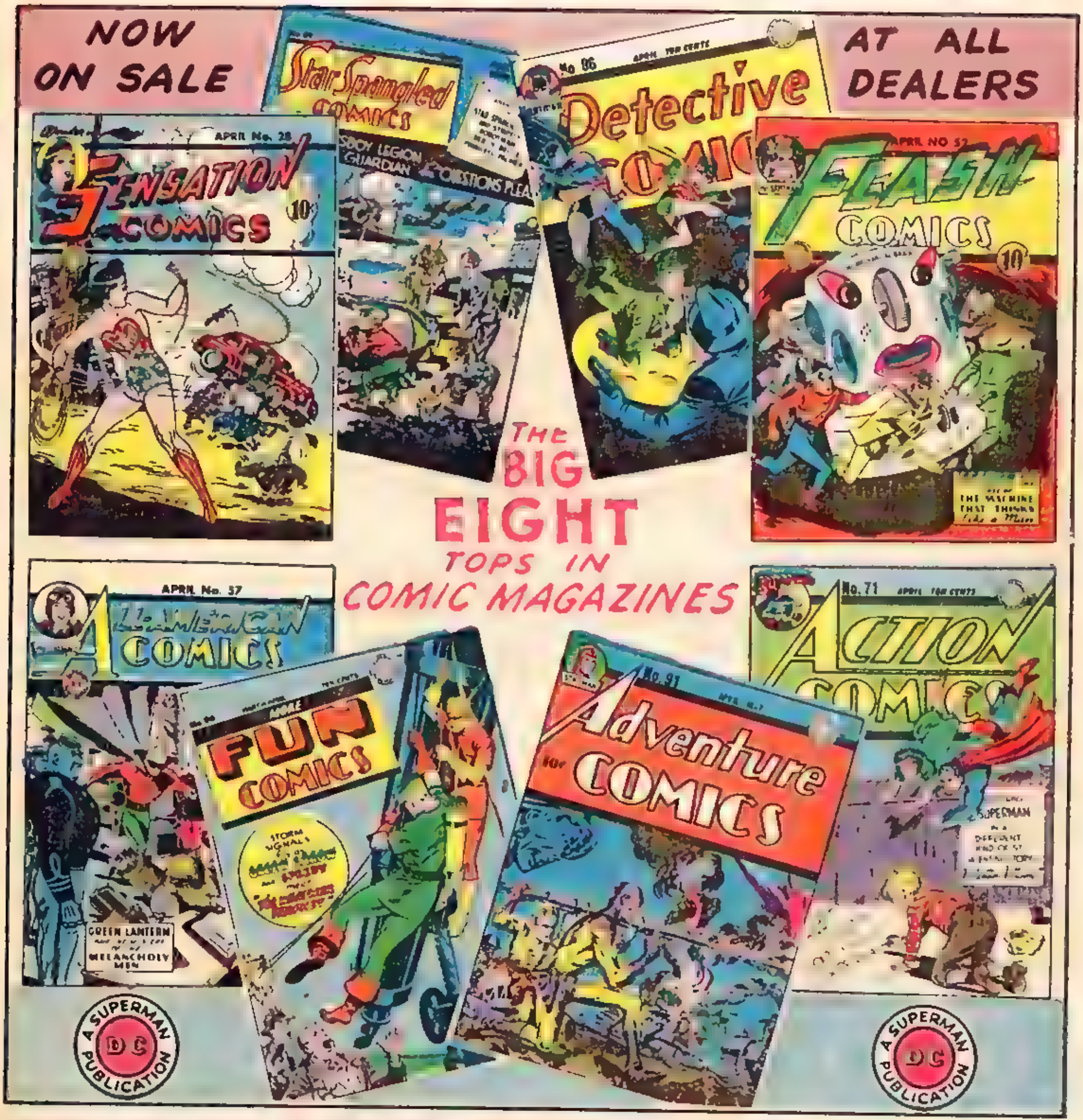

I'LL SURRENDER-SORRY I HURT YOU GIRLS!
THOU WILT BE MORE SORRY LATER! THY STRENGTH IS AMAZING FOR THY SIZE BUT THESE CHAINS WILL SOON SUBDUE THEE!
WONDER WOMAN IS THROWN INTO EERAS' DUNGEON CELL.
I AM EERAS, CAPTIVE QUEEN OF AURANIA!
I AM CALLED WONDER WOMAN, PRINCESS OF THE AMAZONS!
TELL ME YOUR STORY, QUEEN EERAS!
THE TWO LEADING NATIONS OF ATLANTIS ARE VENTURIA AND AURANIA. OURS IS A RICH COUNTRY WITH MANY MANLINGS-CLEA, QUEEN OF VENTURIA, INVADED AURANIA WITHOUT WARNING, SEEKING GOLD AND SLAVES!
CLEA CAUGHT US UNPREPARED-I AND MY WOMEN OFFICERS FOUGHT FIERCELY BUT WERE CAPTURED. AURANIA WAS CONQUERED! SEEKING SOME MEANS TO FREE MY COUNTRY, I ESCAPED PRISON AND CLIMBED DESPERATELY TO THE LOST WORLD ABOVE!
I WAS FORTUNATE-I FOUND A HANDSOME MANLING WITH A CHEMICAL FORMULA THAT WILL DEVITAMIZE CLEA AND ALL HER ARMY! BUT AGAIN WE WERE CAPTURED! HE'S IN THERE-
WHAT! STEVE'S IN THE NEXT CELL? HOLA!
NOT EVEN PAUSING TO FREE HERSELF FROM THE CHAINS, WONDER WOMAN HURLS HER MIGHTY STRENGTH AGAINST THE WALL OF STEVE'S CELL.
GREAT MADRA! THIS WOMAN IS A HUMAN THUNDERBOLT!
BUT IN THE CELL THEY FIND ONLY STEVE'S DISCARDED CLOTHES!
STEVE'S UNIFORM-GOOD HERA, DOES THIS MEAN THEY'VE KILLED HIM?
PROBABLY THEY HAVE DRESSED HIM TO DIE IN A MANLING SLAVE'S UNIFORM!


I MUST BREAK THESE CHAINS AND SAVE STEVE!
DO NOT SO! IF THOU ESCAPEST THEY WILL KILL THY MANLING INSTANTLY! I HAVE A BETTER PLAN- GIVE ME HIS COAT!
HERE IS THE FORMULA- I SAW HIM HIDE IT. FREE ME AND I WILL PREPARE THIS DEVITAMIZING CHEMICAL- I HAVE FAITHFUL AURANIAN AGENTS NEARBY. WE WILL DEVITAMIZE THE GUARDS BEFORE THEY CAN ACT!
OKAY- BUT HURRY!
IF I BREAK THE CELL DOOR, CAN YOU ESCAPE FROM THIS PRISON?
YES- I FOUND A SECRET UNDERGROUND PASSAGE FROM THESE DUNGEONS! OH, HOW STRONG ARE THY FINGERS, **WONDER WOMAN**!
NOT WISHING TO BREAK HER CHAINS BY ACCIDENT, **WONDER WOMAN** PULLS THE DOOR OFF WITH HER LASSO.
THY STRENGTH IS INCREDIBLE! BE OF GOOD CHEER- WE WILL SAVE THY MANLING!
STEVE, MEANWHILE, DRESSED IN THE REGULATION UNIFORM OF AN ATLANTEAN MALE, IS BROUGHT BEFORE QUEEN CLEA.
SO **THIS** IS OUR MANLING FROM THE LOST WORLD- SACRED SERPENTS! HE'S AS BIG AS A WOMAN!
IF I SHOW THIS BLONDE A LITTLE MUSCLE MAYBE SHE'LL PUT ME IN HER ARMY- THEN I CAN FREE EERAS AND ESCAPE!
YOU NEED STRONGER ARMY OFFICERS, QUEEN CLEA! I'LL DEMONSTRATE-
THY STRENGTH IS SUPERB, MANLING!
11A
BUT THOU ART **TOO** STRONG- WE SHOULD HAVE TO DEVISE SPECIAL FETTERS TO HOLD THEE AT WORK! IT WOULD BE MORE AMUSING TO SEE THEE DIE!


MEANWHILE, GUARDS ENTER **WONDER WOMAN'S** CELL.
HOW DID THY SISTER CAPTIVE ESCAPE?
YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF-EERAS IS A STRONG GIRL!
EERAS WILL BE CAUGHT-SHE'LL DIE **VERY** SLOWLY! IT IS FORTUNATE FOR THEE THAT THE CHAINS KEPT **THEE** FROM RUNNING AWAY!
WONDER WOMAN IS LED TO QUEEN CLEA'S ROYAL BOX AT THE ARENA.
AH-A PRETTY LITTLE CAPTIVE! THOU'LT MAKE A GOOD SLAVE, PUNY, WEAK AND EASY TO CONTROL! TODAY THOU MAYEST HOLD MY FOOT CUSHION!
AS TRUMPETS SOUND, STEVE ENTERS THE ARENA ARMED WITH A SHORT SWORD.
DEE DA-DE, DEE DA DE, DEE-**DA**!
AH-I SEE THEY HAVE ARCHERS POSTED ON ALL SIDES- IF WILD BEASTS DON'T GET ME THE ARROWS WILL!
WONDER WOMAN, SEEING STEVE IN THE ARENA, FORGETS HER PLACE.
SO **THIS** IS YOUR GAME! YOU SAVE THAT MAN OR I'LL—
CALM THYSELF, SLAVE!
OBSERVE THOSE ARCHERS, SLAVE GIRL! THEIR ARROWS ARE TRAINED ON THY MANLING-ONE DISOBEDIENT MOVE AND TWENTY SHAFTS WILL PIERCE HIS HEART!
SHE'S GOT ME-I MUST PLAY WEAKLING!
MERCY, QUEEN, MERCY!
THE CROWD ROARS WITH DELIGHT AS TWO ENORMOUS WILD BOARS OF PREHISTORIC BREED SAVAGELY RUSH INTO THE ARENA.


STEVE SIDESTEPS THE TERRIFIC TUSKERS AND SLASHES ONE WITH HIS SWORD AS IT MISSES HIM BY A HAIR'S BREADTH.
BUT THE MAMMOTH PECCARY TURNS SWIFTLY AND AGAIN CHARGES ITS HUMAN PREY.
MEETING THE FEROCIOUS ONSLAUGHT SQUARELY, STEVE STOPS THE BEAST WITH HIS SWORD.
HO-RAH! HO-RAH! A GREAT FIGHTER-A MIGHTY MANLING!
AS STEVE STOOPS TO RETRIEVE HIS SWORD FROM HIS VANQUISHED OPPONENT, THE SECOND WILD BOAR CHARGES.
THE CROWD YELLS IN A BLOODTHIRSTY RIOT OF EXCITEMENT AND **WONDER WOMAN** CAN STAND IT NO LONGER-SHE LEAPS FROM THE PARAPET, BREAKING HER CHAINS LIKE TIN TOYS
THE KILL! THE KILL!
THE MANLING'S DOOMED!
TURN, MANLING-FIGHT!
13A
WITH NOT A SPLIT SECOND TO SPARE THE MIGHTY AMAZON LANDS BETWEEN STEVE AND THE SAVAGE ANIMAL.


WONDER WOMAN SEIZES THE WILD BOAR'S ENORMOUS TUSKS AND SWINGS THE RAGING BEAST AROUND HER HEAD.
AIMING WITH CARELESS ACCURACY WONDER WOMAN HURLS HER MASSIVE MISSLE AT THE QUEEN'S FAVORITE ARCHERS - AND DOES NOT MISS!
ARR-GGH-UGLP!
AS OTHER ARROWS RAIN FROM ALL SIDES, WONDER WOMAN USES HER BRACELETS WHILE STEVE LIFTS THE DEAD TUSKER FOR A SHIELD.
SUDDENLY, FOR NO APPARENT REASON, THE ARCHERS CEASE FIRING AND COLLAPSE.
QUEEN CLEA AND HER WOMEN GUARDS FALL UNCONSCIOUS.
QUEEN EERAS AND HER AURANIANS TAKE POSSESSION OF VENTURIA.
THE DEVITAMIZER WORKED PERFECTLY- WE VAPORIZED IT IN THE VENTILATING CURRENT AND OUR ENEMIES ARE HELPLESS IN OUR HANDS!
NICE TIMING, PARTNER, REPELLING ARROWS WAS GROWING BORESOME!
14A
WITH GASOLINE SYNTHESIZED BY EERAS, STEVE PILOTS HIS PLANE UP THE AIR OUTLET FROM LOST ATLANTIS.
YOU WERE WONDERFUL, STEVE! AND YOU'RE BRINGING BACK THE DEVITAMIZER FORMULA FOR AMERICA!
YES- BUT THE MORE I THINK OF IT- THE MORE I PITY EERAS- CLEA WILL NEVER STAY DEVITAMIZED!
AND WONDER WOMAN IS RIGHT AS THE NEXT CHAPTER WILL REVEAL...


NOW ON SALE
AT ALL DEALERS
Star Spangled COMICS
BOY LEGION
GUARDIAN
QUESTIONS PLEASE
No 86
APRIL 10¢ CENTS
Detective COMICS
Wonder Woman
APRIL No. 28
SENSATION COMICS
10¢
APRIL NO 52
FLASH COMICS
10¢
THE MACHINE THAT THINKS Like a Man
THE BIG EIGHT
TOPS IN
COMIC MAGAZINES
APRIL No. 37
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
GREEN LANTERN
MELANCHOLY MEN
No. 71
APRIL 10¢ CENTS
ACTION COMICS
SUPERMAN
MORE FUN COMICS
STORM SIGNALS
No. 91
Adventure COMICS
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933, of WONDER WOMAN, published quarterly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1943.

State of New York }
County of New York } ss

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the WONDER WOMAN, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Wonder Woman Publishing Co., Inc., 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.; Editor, Sheldon Mayer, 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.; Managing Editor, M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Wonder Woman Publishing Co., Inc., 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.; M. C. Gaines, 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.; J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this [illegible] day of September, 1943.
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public. (My commission expires March 30, 1944.)

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933, of WONDER WOMAN published quarterly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, [illegible]

State of New York }
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. [illegible] to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the WONDER WOMAN and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the [illegible] Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, [illegible] New York [illegible], N. Y.; [illegible] New York [illegible], N. Y.; Managing Editor, M. C. [illegible] New York [illegible], N. Y.; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

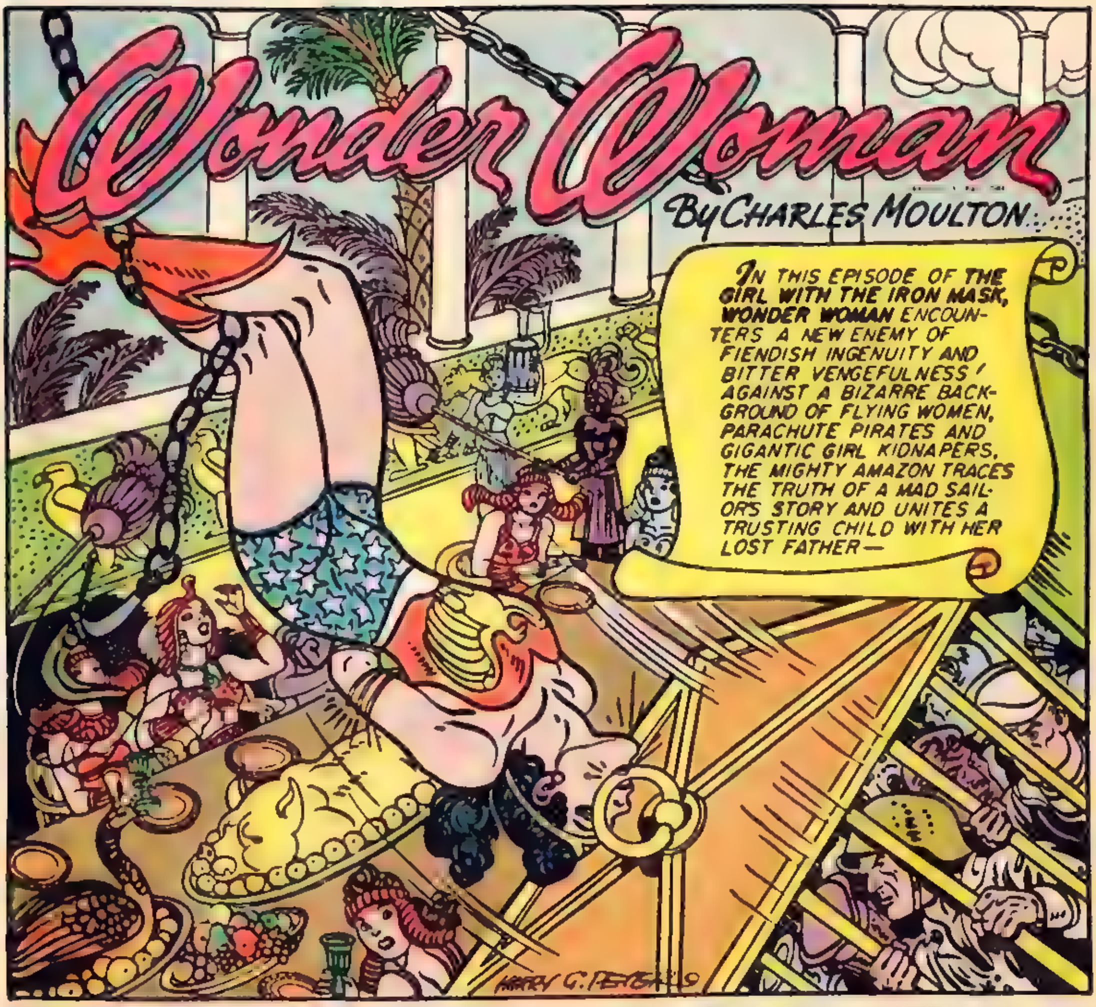
2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated [illegible]) [illegible] New York 17, N. Y.; M. C. [illegible], 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

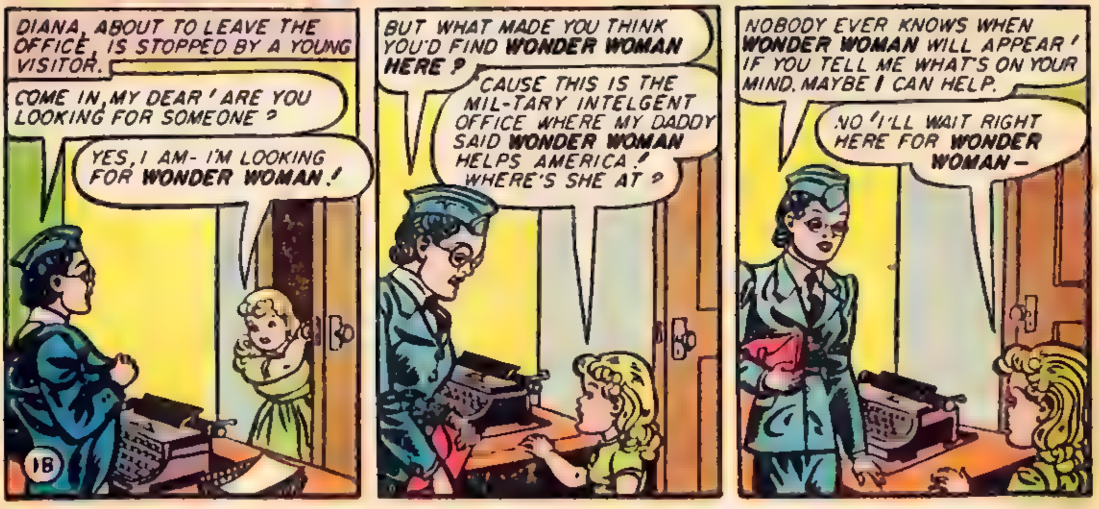
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

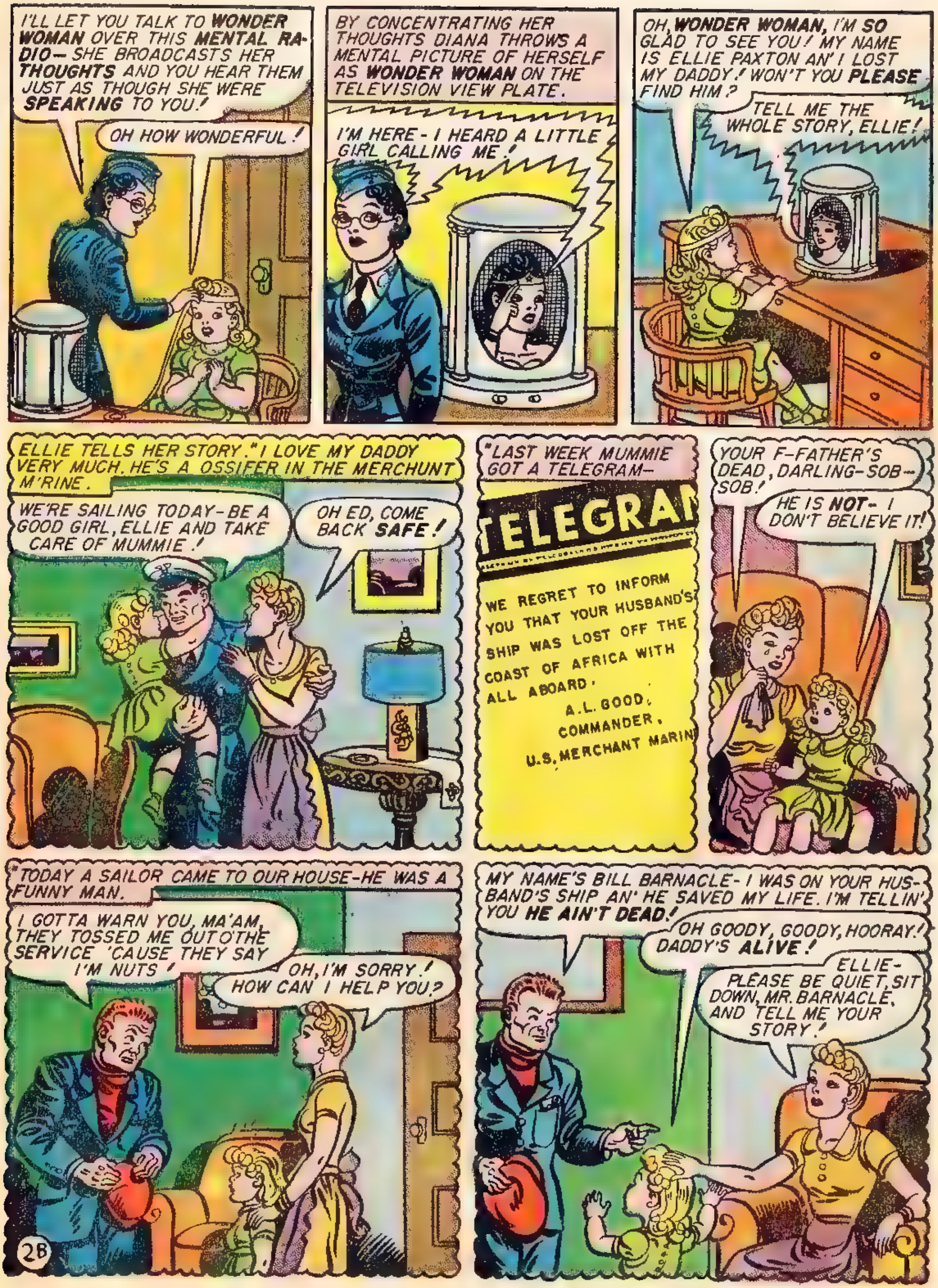
4. That the two paragraphs next above, [illegible]

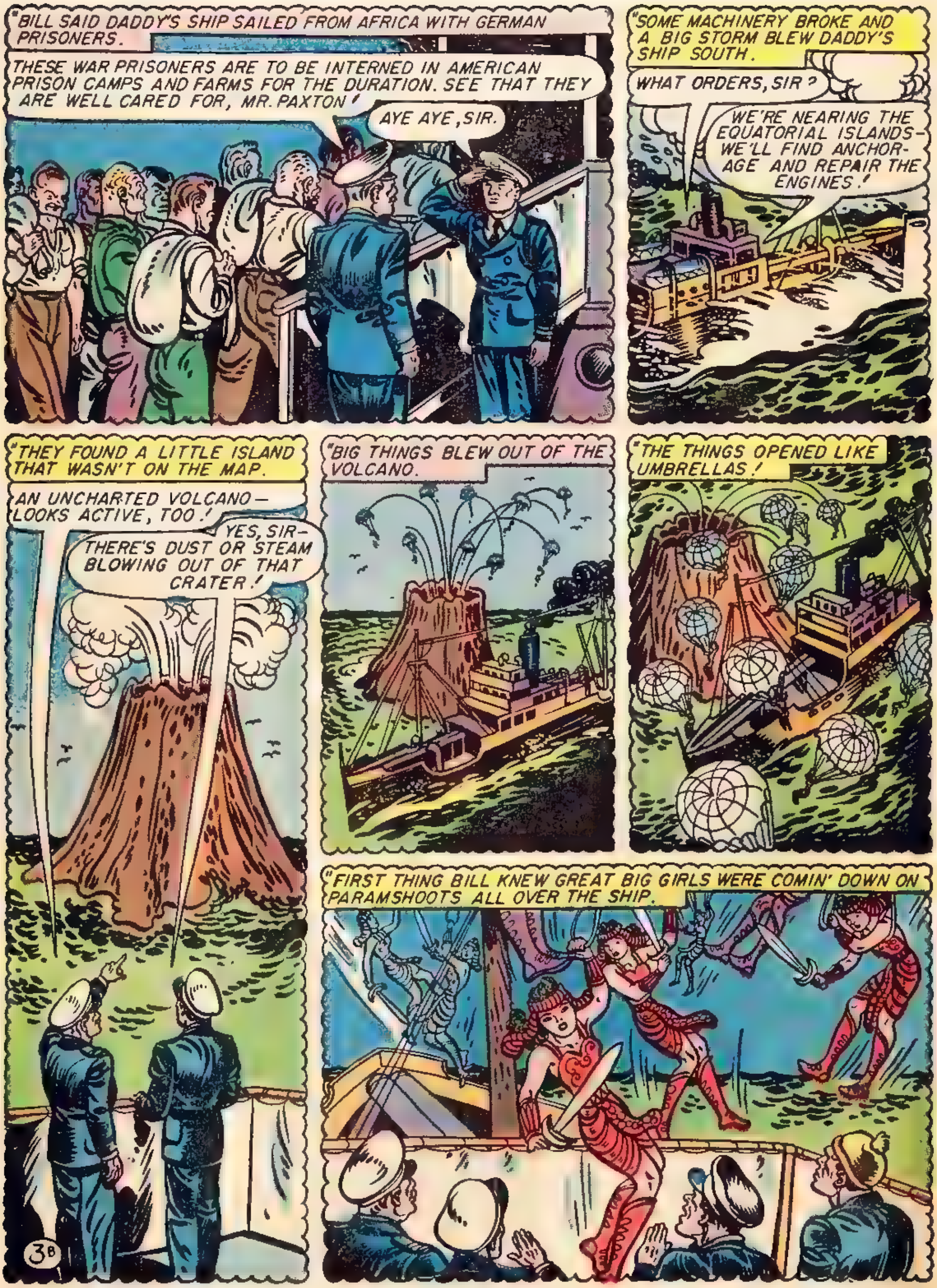
J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

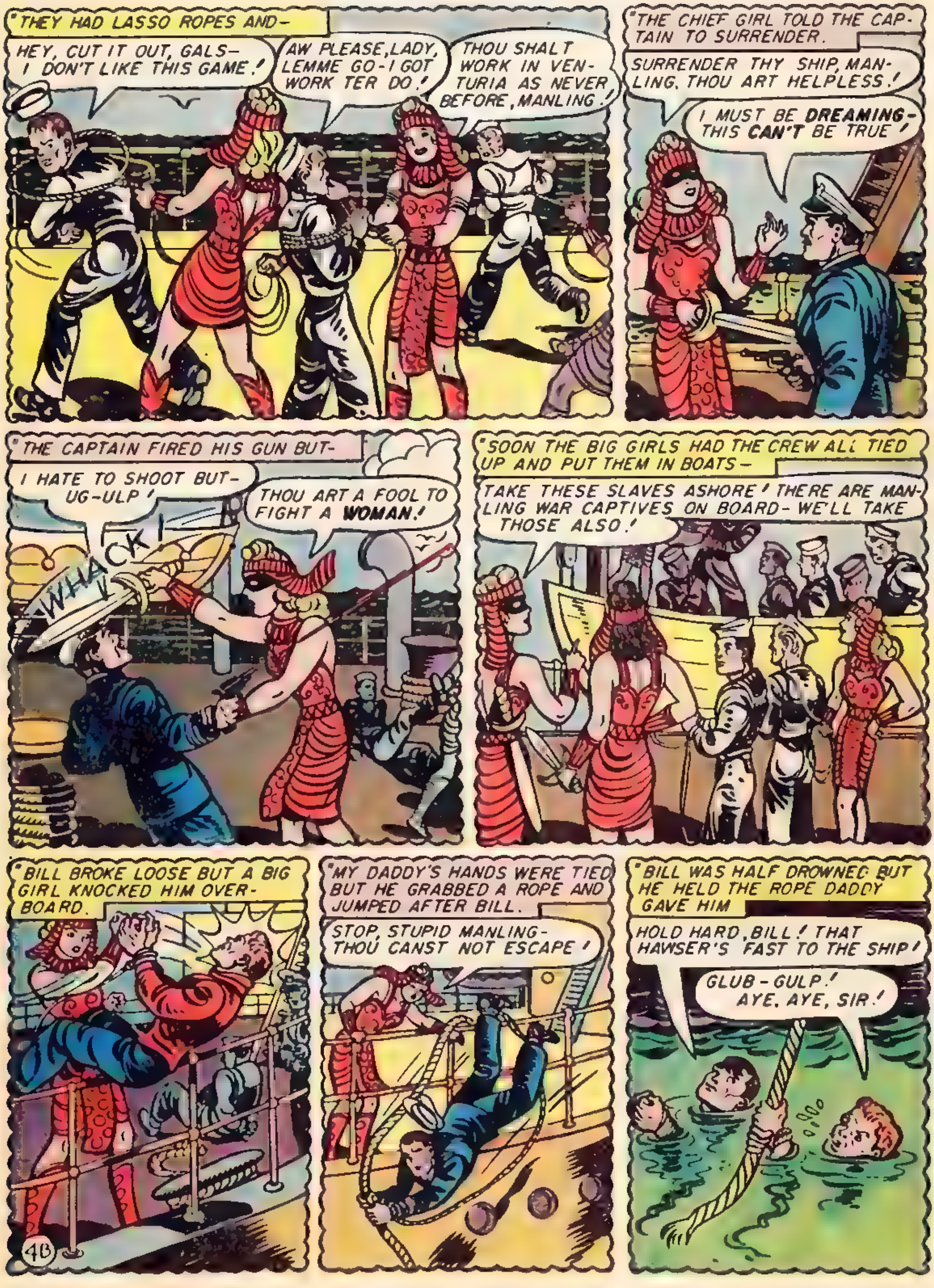
Sworn to and subscribed before me this [illegible] day of [illegible], 19[illegible]. [illegible]

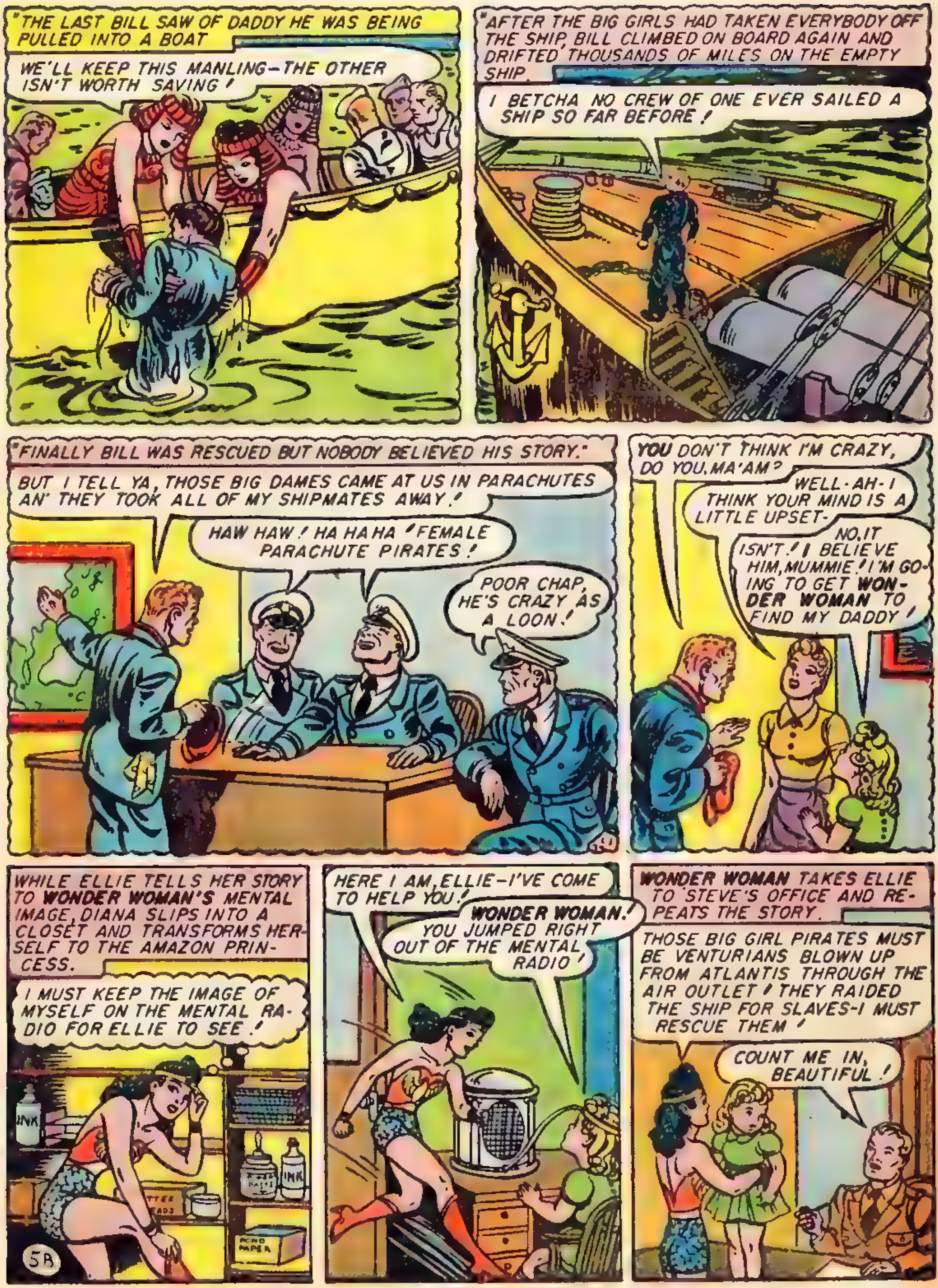

Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON
IN THIS EPISODE OF **THE GIRL WITH THE IRON MASK, WONDER WOMAN** ENCOUNTERS A NEW ENEMY OF FIENDISH INGENUITY AND BITTER VENGEFULNESS! AGAINST A BIZARRE BACKGROUND OF FLYING WOMEN, PARACHUTE PIRATES AND GIGANTIC GIRL KIDNAPERS, THE MIGHTY AMAZON TRACES THE TRUTH OF A MAD SAILOR'S STORY AND UNITES A TRUSTING CHILD WITH HER LOST FATHER—
HARRY G. PETER

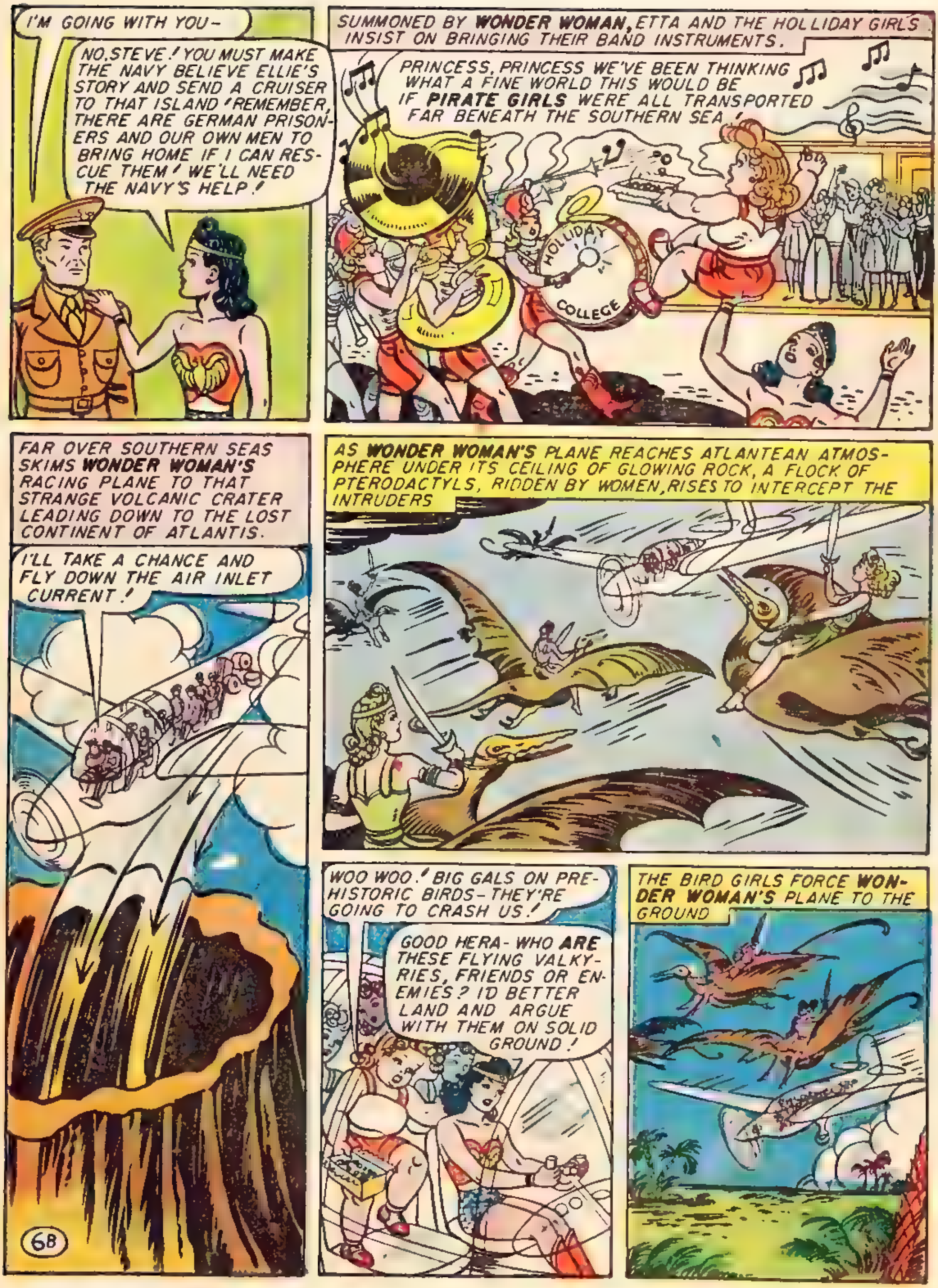

DIANA, ABOUT TO LEAVE THE OFFICE, IS STOPPED BY A YOUNG VISITOR.
COME IN, MY DEAR! ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?
YES, I AM- I'M LOOKING FOR **WONDER WOMAN**!
BUT WHAT MADE YOU THINK YOU'D FIND **WONDER WOMAN HERE?**
'CAUSE THIS IS THE MIL-TARY INTELGENT OFFICE WHERE MY DADDY SAID **WONDER WOMAN** HELPS AMERICA! WHERE'S SHE AT?
NOBODY EVER KNOWS WHEN **WONDER WOMAN** WILL APPEAR! IF YOU TELL ME WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, MAYBE **I** CAN HELP.
NO! I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE FOR **WONDER WOMAN**—

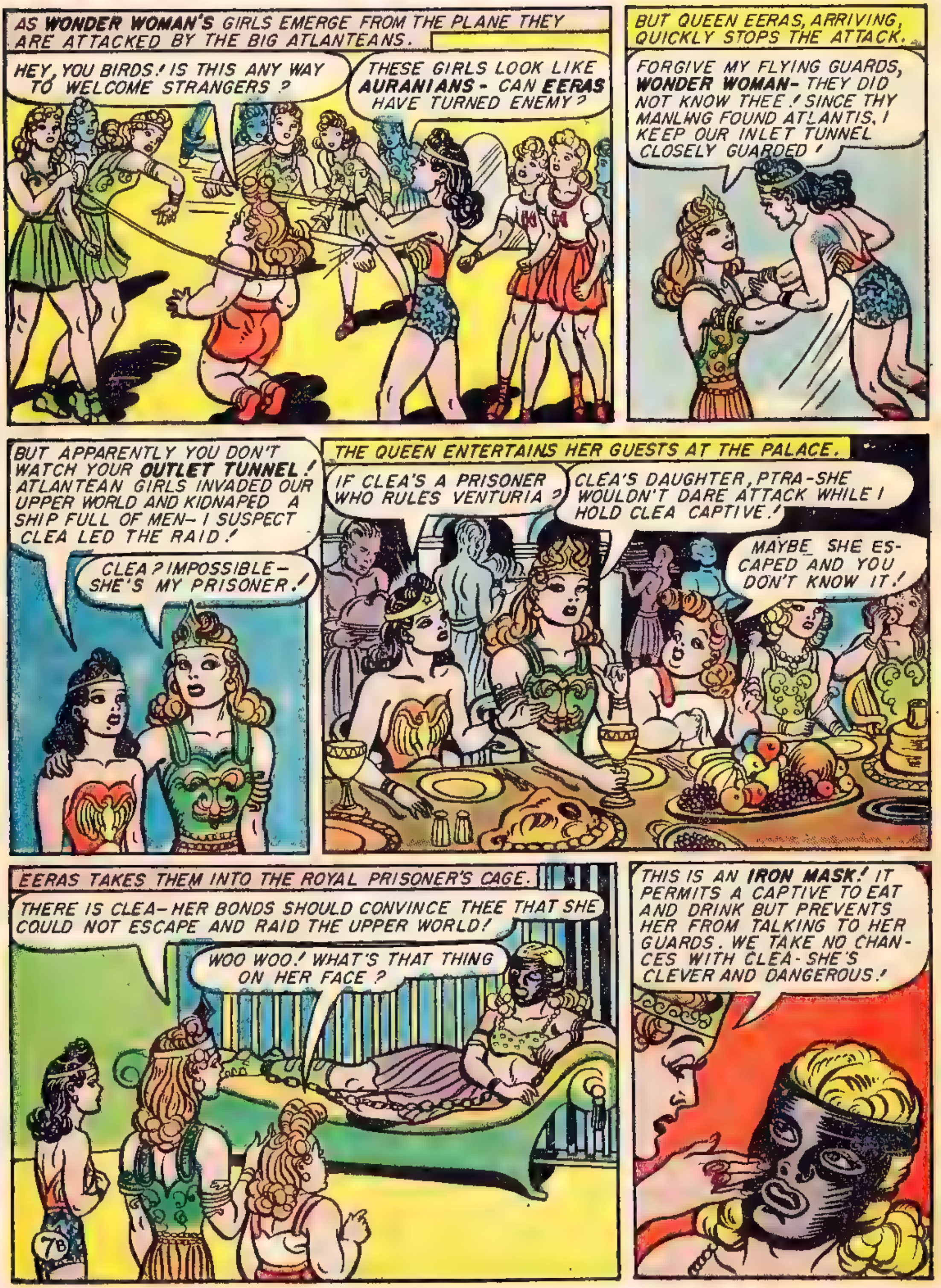

I'LL LET YOU TALK TO **WONDER WOMAN** OVER THIS **MENTAL RADIO**— SHE BROADCASTS HER **THOUGHTS** AND YOU HEAR THEM JUST AS THOUGH SHE WERE **SPEAKING** TO YOU!
OH HOW WONDERFUL!
BY CONCENTRATING HER THOUGHTS DIANA THROWS A MENTAL PICTURE OF HERSELF AS **WONDER WOMAN** ON THE TELEVISION VIEW PLATE.
I'M HERE - I HEARD A LITTLE GIRL CALLING ME!
OH, **WONDER WOMAN,** I'M **SO** GLAD TO SEE YOU! MY NAME IS ELLIE PAXTON AN' I LOST MY DADDY! WON'T YOU **PLEASE** FIND HIM?
TELL ME THE WHOLE STORY, ELLIE!
ELLIE TELLS HER STORY. "I LOVE MY DADDY VERY MUCH. HE'S A OSSIFER IN THE MERCHUNT M'RINE.
WE'RE SAILING TODAY - BE A GOOD GIRL, ELLIE AND TAKE CARE OF MUMMIE!
OH ED, COME BACK **SAFE**!
"LAST WEEK MUMMIE GOT A TELEGRAM—
TELEGRAM
WE REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT YOUR HUSBAND'S SHIP WAS LOST OFF THE COAST OF AFRICA WITH ALL ABOARD.
A.L. GOOD,
COMMANDER,
U.S. MERCHANT MARINE
YOUR F-FATHER'S DEAD, DARLING — SOB — SOB!
HE IS **NOT** - I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
"TODAY A SAILOR CAME TO OUR HOUSE - HE WAS A FUNNY MAN.
I GOTTA WARN YOU, MA'AM, THEY TOSSED ME OUT O'THE SERVICE 'CAUSE THEY SAY I'M NUTS!
OH, I'M SORRY! HOW CAN I HELP YOU?
MY NAME'S BILL BARNACLE - I WAS ON YOUR HUSBAND'S SHIP AN' HE SAVED MY LIFE. I'M TELLIN' YOU **HE AIN'T DEAD!**
OH GOODY, GOODY, HOORAY! DADDY'S **ALIVE**!
ELLIE - PLEASE BE QUIET, SIT DOWN, MR. BARNACLE, AND TELL ME YOUR STORY!

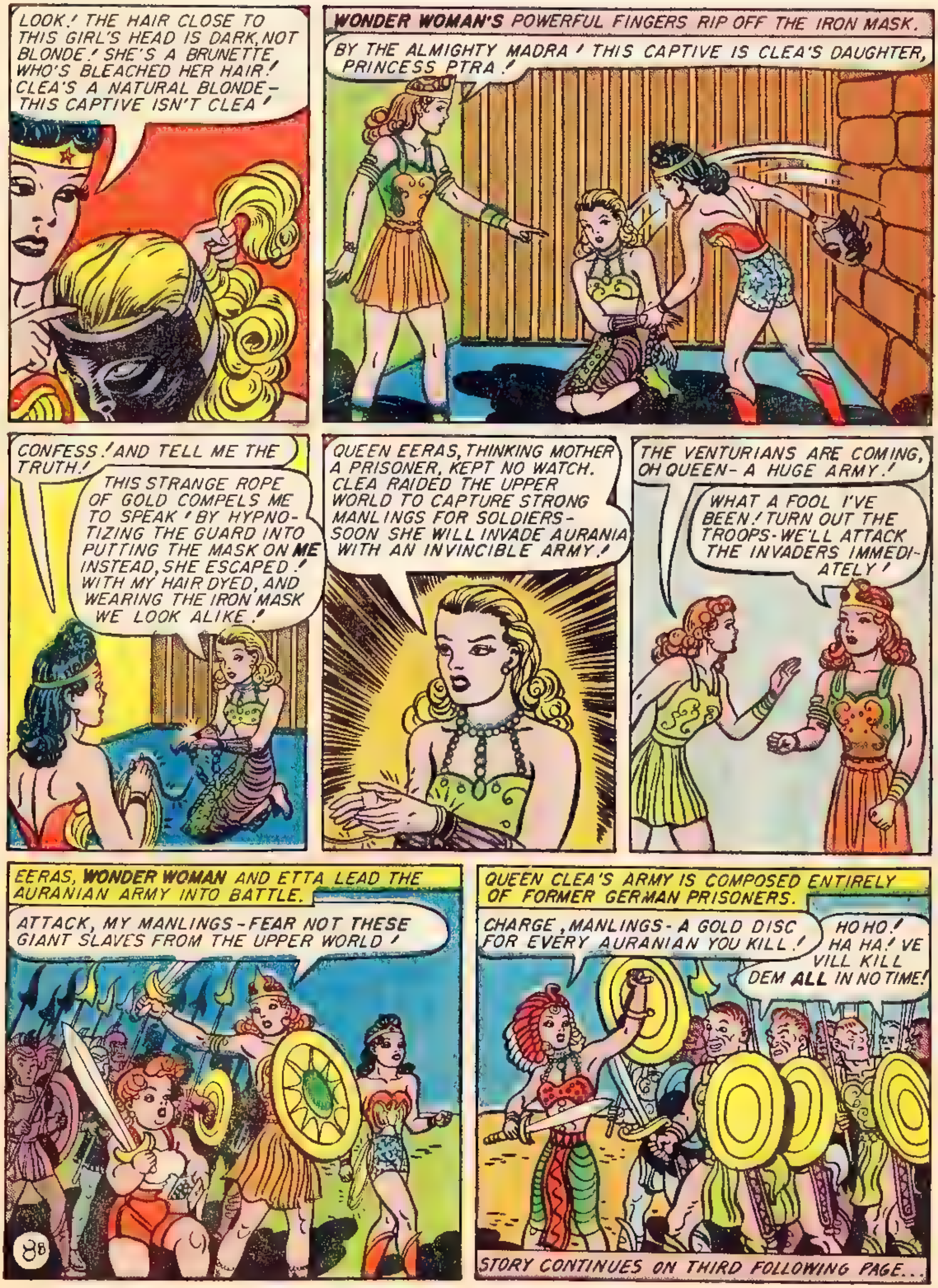

"BILL SAID DADDY'S SHIP SAILED FROM AFRICA WITH GERMAN PRISONERS.
THESE WAR PRISONERS ARE TO BE INTERNED IN AMERICAN PRISON CAMPS AND FARMS FOR THE DURATION. SEE THAT THEY ARE WELL CARED FOR, MR. PAXTON!
AYE AYE, SIR.
"SOME MACHINERY BROKE AND A BIG STORM BLEW DADDY'S SHIP SOUTH.
WHAT ORDERS, SIR?
WE'RE NEARING THE EQUATORIAL ISLANDS- WE'LL FIND ANCHORAGE AND REPAIR THE ENGINES!
"THEY FOUND A LITTLE ISLAND THAT WASN'T ON THE MAP.
AN UNCHARTED VOLCANO- LOOKS ACTIVE, TOO!
YES, SIR- THERE'S DUST OR STEAM BLOWING OUT OF THAT CRATER!
"BIG THINGS BLEW OUT OF THE VOLCANO.
"THE THINGS OPENED LIKE UMBRELLAS!
"FIRST THING BILL KNEW GREAT BIG GIRLS WERE COMIN' DOWN ON PARAMSHOOTS ALL OVER THE SHIP.


THEY HAD LASSO ROPES AND—
HEY, CUT IT OUT, GALS— I DON'T LIKE THIS GAME!
AW PLEASE, LADY, LEMME GO-I GOT WORK TER DO!
THOU SHALT WORK IN VENTURIA AS NEVER BEFORE, MANLING!
THE CHIEF GIRL TOLD THE CAPTAIN TO SURRENDER.
SURRENDER THY SHIP, MANLING. THOU ART HELPLESS!
I MUST BE DREAMING- THIS CAN'T BE TRUE!
THE CAPTAIN FIRED HIS GUN BUT-
I HATE TO SHOOT BUT- UG-ULP!
WHACK!
THOU ART A FOOL TO FIGHT A WOMAN!
SOON THE BIG GIRLS HAD THE CREW ALL TIED UP AND PUT THEM IN BOATS—
TAKE THESE SLAVES ASHORE! THERE ARE MANLING WAR CAPTIVES ON BOARD- WE'LL TAKE THOSE ALSO!
BILL BROKE LOOSE BUT A BIG GIRL KNOCKED HIM OVERBOARD.
MY DADDY'S HANDS WERE TIED BUT HE GRABBED A ROPE AND JUMPED AFTER BILL.
STOP, STUPID MANLING- THOU CANST NOT ESCAPE!
BILL WAS HALF DROWNED BUT HE HELD THE ROPE DADDY GAVE HIM
HOLD HARD, BILL! THAT HAWSER'S FAST TO THE SHIP!
GLUB-GULP! AYE, AYE, SIR!

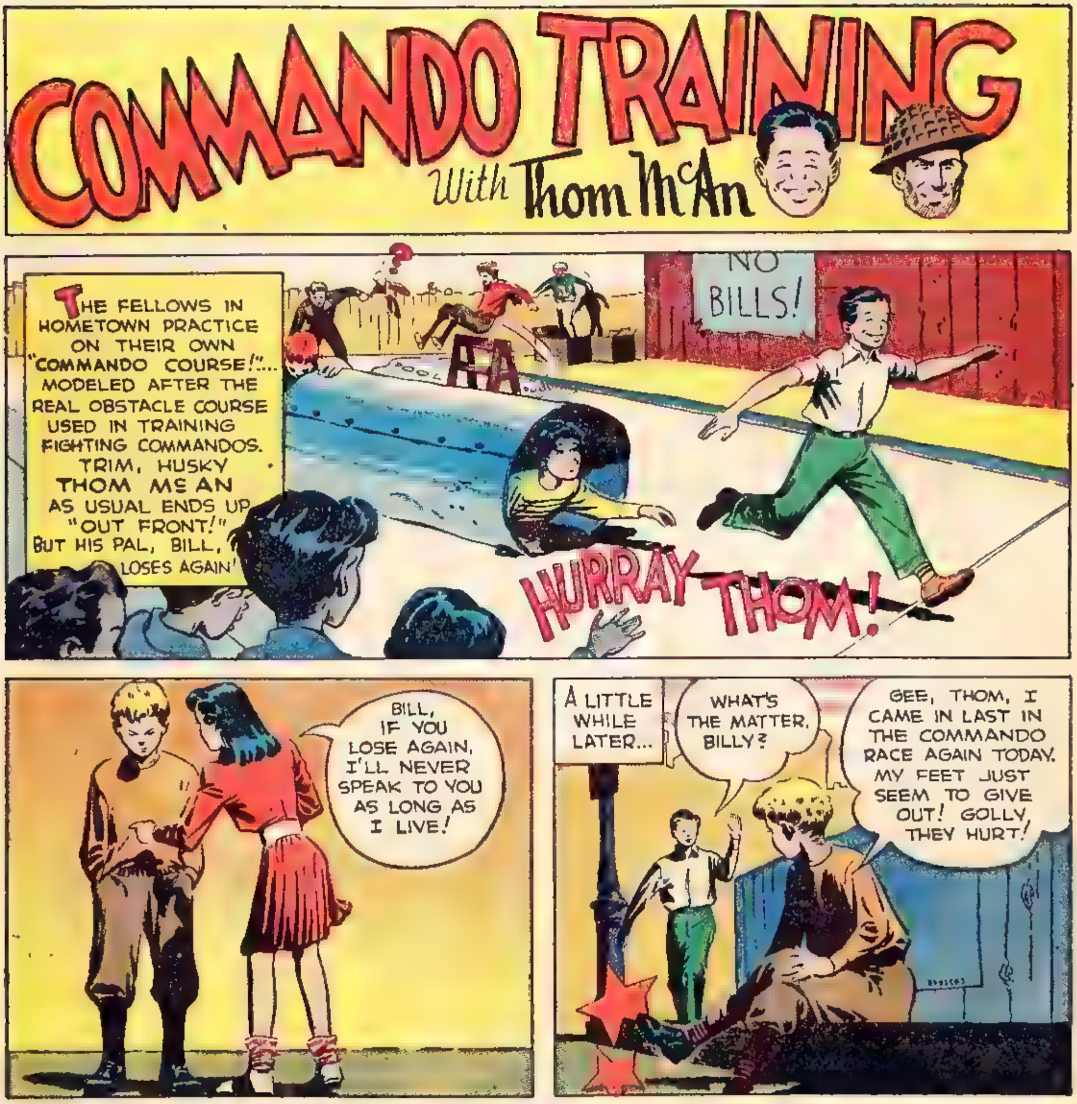

"THE LAST BILL SAW OF DADDY HE WAS BEING PULLED INTO A BOAT
WE'LL KEEP THIS MANLING—THE OTHER ISN'T WORTH SAVING!
"AFTER THE BIG GIRLS HAD TAKEN EVERYBODY OFF THE SHIP, BILL CLIMBED ON BOARD AGAIN AND DRIFTED THOUSANDS OF MILES ON THE EMPTY SHIP.
I BETCHA NO CREW OF ONE EVER SAILED A SHIP SO FAR BEFORE!
"FINALLY BILL WAS RESCUED BUT NOBODY BELIEVED HIS STORY."
BUT I TELL YA, THOSE BIG DAMES CAME AT US IN PARACHUTES AN' THEY TOOK ALL OF MY SHIPMATES AWAY!
HAW HAW! HA HA HA 'FEMALE PARACHUTE PIRATES!
POOR CHAP, HE'S CRAZY AS A LOON!
YOU DON'T THINK I'M CRAZY, DO YOU, MA'AM?
WELL-AH-I THINK YOUR MIND IS A LITTLE UPSET-
NO, IT ISN'T! I BELIEVE HIM, MUMMIE! I'M GOING TO GET WONDER WOMAN TO FIND MY DADDY!
WHILE ELLIE TELLS HER STORY TO WONDER WOMAN'S MENTAL IMAGE, DIANA SLIPS INTO A CLOSET AND TRANSFORMS HERSELF TO THE AMAZON PRINCESS.
I MUST KEEP THE IMAGE OF MYSELF ON THE MENTAL RADIO FOR ELLIE TO SEE!
INK
LETTER HEADS
INK
PAPER
MIMEO PAPER
HERE I AM, ELLIE—I'VE COME TO HELP YOU!
WONDER WOMAN! YOU JUMPED RIGHT OUT OF THE MENTAL RADIO!
WONDER WOMAN TAKES ELLIE TO STEVE'S OFFICE AND REPEATS THE STORY.
THOSE BIG GIRL PIRATES MUST BE VENTURIANS BLOWN UP FROM ATLANTIS THROUGH THE AIR OUTLET! THEY RAIDED THE SHIP FOR SLAVES-I MUST RESCUE THEM!
COUNT ME IN, BEAUTIFUL!

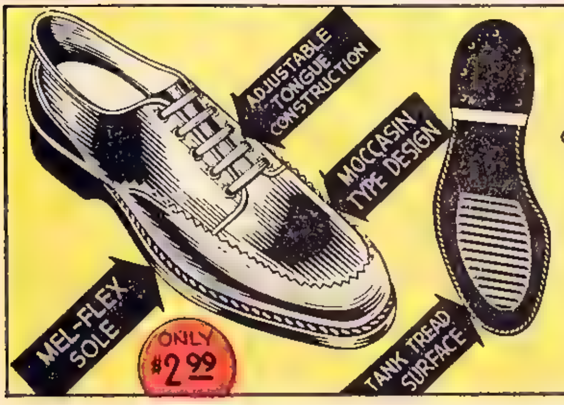

I'M GOING WITH YOU-
NO, STEVE! YOU MUST MAKE THE NAVY BELIEVE ELLIE'S STORY AND SEND A CRUISER TO THAT ISLAND! REMEMBER, THERE ARE GERMAN PRISONERS AND OUR OWN MEN TO BRING HOME IF I CAN RESCUE THEM! WE'LL NEED THE NAVY'S HELP!
SUMMONED BY **WONDER WOMAN,** ETTA AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS INSIST ON BRINGING THEIR BAND INSTRUMENTS.
PRINCESS, PRINCESS WE'VE BEEN THINKING WHAT A FINE WORLD THIS WOULD BE IF **PIRATE GIRLS** WERE ALL TRANSPORTED FAR BENEATH THE SOUTHERN SEA!
HOLLIDAY COLLEGE
FAR OVER SOUTHERN SEAS SKIMS **WONDER WOMAN'S** RACING PLANE TO THAT STRANGE VOLCANIC CRATER LEADING DOWN TO THE LOST CONTINENT OF ATLANTIS.
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE AND FLY DOWN THE AIR INLET CURRENT!
AS **WONDER WOMAN'S** PLANE REACHES ATLANTEAN ATMOSPHERE UNDER ITS CEILING OF GLOWING ROCK, A FLOCK OF PTERODACTYLS, RIDDEN BY WOMEN, RISES TO INTERCEPT THE INTRUDERS
WOO WOO! BIG GALS ON PREHISTORIC BIRDS-THEY'RE GOING TO CRASH US!
GOOD HERA-WHO **ARE** THESE FLYING VALKYRIES, FRIENDS OR ENEMIES? I'D BETTER LAND AND ARGUE WITH THEM ON SOLID GROUND!
THE BIRD GIRLS FORCE **WONDER WOMAN'S** PLANE TO THE GROUND


AS **WONDER WOMAN'S** GIRLS EMERGE FROM THE PLANE THEY ARE ATTACKED BY THE BIG ATLANTEANS.
HEY, YOU BIRDS! IS THIS ANY WAY TO WELCOME STRANGERS?
THESE GIRLS LOOK LIKE **AURANIANS** - CAN **EERAS** HAVE TURNED ENEMY?
BUT QUEEN EERAS, ARRIVING, QUICKLY STOPS THE ATTACK.
FORGIVE MY FLYING GUARDS, **WONDER WOMAN**- THEY DID NOT KNOW THEE! SINCE THY MANLING FOUND ATLANTIS, I KEEP OUR INLET TUNNEL CLOSELY GUARDED!
BUT APPARENTLY YOU DON'T WATCH YOUR **OUTLET TUNNEL**! ATLANTEAN GIRLS INVADED OUR UPPER WORLD AND KIDNAPED A SHIP FULL OF MEN- I SUSPECT CLEA LED THE RAID!
CLEA? IMPOSSIBLE- SHE'S MY PRISONER!
THE QUEEN ENTERTAINS HER GUESTS AT THE PALACE.
IF CLEA'S A PRISONER WHO RULES VENTURIA?
CLEA'S DAUGHTER, PTRA- SHE WOULDN'T DARE ATTACK WHILE I HOLD CLEA CAPTIVE!
MAYBE SHE ESCAPED AND YOU DON'T KNOW IT!
EERAS TAKES THEM INTO THE ROYAL PRISONER'S CAGE.
THERE IS CLEA- HER BONDS SHOULD CONVINCE THEE THAT SHE COULD NOT ESCAPE AND RAID THE UPPER WORLD!
WOO WOO! WHAT'S THAT THING ON HER FACE?
THIS IS AN **IRON MASK**! IT PERMITS A CAPTIVE TO EAT AND DRINK BUT PREVENTS HER FROM TALKING TO HER GUARDS. WE TAKE NO CHANCES WITH CLEA- SHE'S CLEVER AND DANGEROUS!


LOOK! THE HAIR CLOSE TO THIS GIRL'S HEAD IS DARK, NOT BLONDE! SHE'S A BRUNETTE, WHO'S BLEACHED HER HAIR! CLEA'S A NATURAL BLONDE– THIS CAPTIVE ISN'T CLEA!
WONDER WOMAN'S POWERFUL FINGERS RIP OFF THE IRON MASK.
BY THE ALMIGHTY MADRA! THIS CAPTIVE IS CLEA'S DAUGHTER, PRINCESS PTRA!
CONFESS! AND TELL ME THE TRUTH!
THIS STRANGE ROPE OF GOLD COMPELS ME TO SPEAK! BY HYPNOTIZING THE GUARD INTO PUTTING THE MASK ON ME INSTEAD, SHE ESCAPED! WITH MY HAIR DYED, AND WEARING THE IRON MASK WE LOOK ALIKE!
QUEEN EERAS, THINKING MOTHER A PRISONER, KEPT NO WATCH. CLEA RAIDED THE UPPER WORLD TO CAPTURE STRONG MANLINGS FOR SOLDIERS– SOON SHE WILL INVADE AURANIA WITH AN INVINCIBLE ARMY!
THE VENTURIANS ARE COMING, OH QUEEN– A HUGE ARMY!
WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! TURN OUT THE TROOPS–WE'LL ATTACK THE INVADERS IMMEDIATELY!
EERAS, WONDER WOMAN AND ETTA LEAD THE AURANIAN ARMY INTO BATTLE.
ATTACK, MY MANLINGS–FEAR NOT THESE GIANT SLAVES FROM THE UPPER WORLD!
QUEEN CLEA'S ARMY IS COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF FORMER GERMAN PRISONERS.
CHARGE, MANLINGS– A GOLD DISC FOR EVERY AURANIAN YOU KILL!
HO HO! HA HA! VE VILL KILL DEM ALL IN NO TIME!

STORY CONTINUES ON THIRD FOLLOWING PAGE...


COMMANDO TRAINING
With Thom McAn
THE FELLOWS IN HOMETOWN PRACTICE ON THEIR OWN "COMMANDO COURSE!"... MODELED AFTER THE REAL OBSTACLE COURSE USED IN TRAINING FIGHTING COMMANDOS. TRIM, HUSKY THOM McAN AS USUAL ENDS UP "OUT FRONT!" BUT HIS PAL, BILL, LOSES AGAIN!
NO BILLS!
POOL
HURRAY THOM!
BILL, IF YOU LOSE AGAIN, I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AS LONG AS I LIVE!
A LITTLE WHILE LATER...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BILLY?
GEE, THOM, I CAME IN LAST IN THE COMMANDO RACE AGAIN TODAY. MY FEET JUST SEEM TO GIVE OUT! GOLLY, THEY HURT!


ADJUSTABLE TONGUE CONSTRUCTION
MOCCASIN TYPE DESIGN
MEL-FLEX SOLE
TANK TREAD SURFACE
ONLY $2.99

THE "COMMANDO" SHOE WITH MEL-FLEX SOLE!

YEP, FELLOWS, THE **THOM McAN** "COMMANDO" IS THE SHOE FOR YOU! ---ADJUSTABLE TONGUE CONSTRUCTION GIVES YOUR INSTEP THE SNUGNESS AND SUPPORT IT NEEDS ..UP FRONT THERE'S PLENTY OF THE TOE ROOM YOU SHOULD HAVE FOR RUNNING AND JUMPING.

THE "COMMANDO" IS TOUGH AND HUSKY, TOO, WITH THE FAMOUS **MEL-FLEX** SOLE THAT IS GUARANTEED TO OUTLAST LEATHER EVERY TIME! THE "TANK TREAD" SURFACE MAKES YOU AS SURE-FOOTED AS A *REAL COMMANDO!* MAKE SURE YOUR NEXT SHOES ARE...

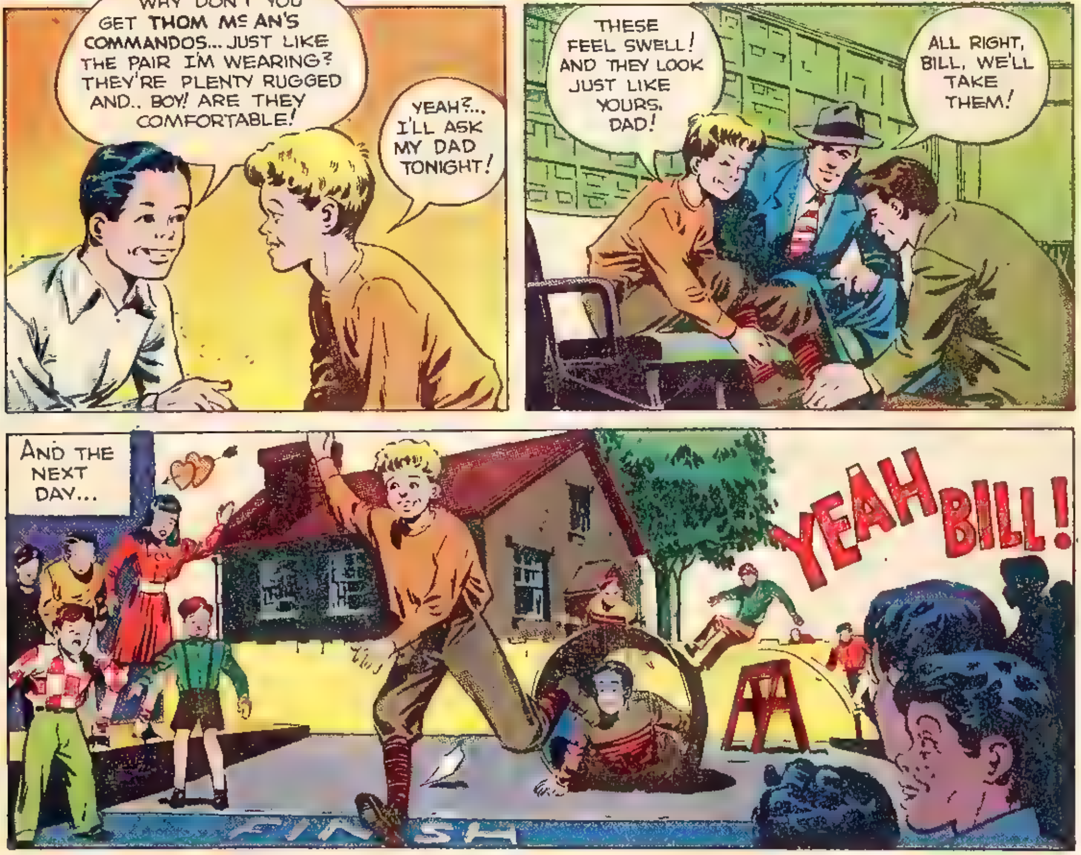
THOM McAN "COMMANDOS!"
(MODEL M40)

HOW TO BUILD YOUR OWN "COMMANDO COURSE."

LAY OUT COURSE ABOUT 500 PACES LONG. AVOID CROSSING STREETS, RAILROAD TRACKS, ETC. SPACE OUT OBSTACLES AT LEAST 20 PACES APART. SET UP OBSTACLES LIKE THESE:

1. SET UP OPEN-END CARTON OR BARREL 24 INCHES IN DIAMETER. CRAWL THROUGH
2. LEAN LADDER AGAINST FENCE 6 FEET HIGH. CLIMB UP AND DROP DOWN OPPOSITE SIDE.
3. HANG KNOTTED ROPE ABOVE OBSTACLE SWING ACROSS.
4. MARK OFF WATER HAZARD OR STREAM. JUMP ACROSS.
5. SET UP OPEN BOXES CLOSE TOGETHER RUN ACROSS STEPPING IN EACH BOX.
6. STRETCH WIRE OR CORD 18 INCH ABOVE GROUND CRAWL UNDER WITHOUT TOUCHING.
7. PLACE HORIZONTAL LADDER ABOUT 6 FEET ABOVE GROUND. SWING ACROSS, USING HANDS ONLY.
8. INVENT OTHER OBSTACLES USING MATERIALS AVAILABLE....

○PREPARED IN COOPERATION WITH THE COMMITTEE ON PHYSICAL FITNESS, FEDERAL SECURITY AGENCY.


WHY DON'T YOU GET THOM MCAN'S COMMANDOS... JUST LIKE THE PAIR I'M WEARING? THEY'RE PLENTY RUGGED AND.. BOY! ARE THEY COMFORTABLE!
YEAH?... I'LL ASK MY DAD TONIGHT!
THESE FEEL SWELL! AND THEY LOOK JUST LIKE YOURS, DAD!
ALL RIGHT, BILL, WE'LL TAKE THEM!
AND THE NEXT DAY...
YEAH BILL!
FINISH

HOW TO MAKE SHOES LAST LONGER-LOOK BETTER AND STAY COMFORTABLE:

1. KEEP SHOES SHINED. POLISHING PRESERVES LEATHER.
2. KEEP WET SHOES AWAY FROM HEAT. STUFF WITH CRUMPLED NEWSPAPER AND DRY SLOWLY.
3. DON'T WAIT TOO LONG TO HAVE SHOES REPAIRED. BADLY RUN DOWN HEELS MAKE SHOES LOSE SHAPE, AND WORN-THROUGH SOLES ARE HARDER TO REPAIR. HAVE SOLES SEWN, NOT NAILED ON.
4. DON'T BUY SHOES TOO SHORT. A GOOD FIT INCREASES WEAR.

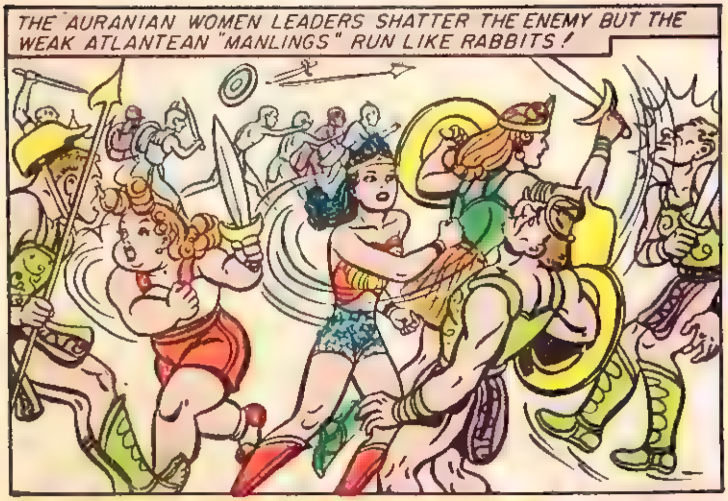
LEATHER GOES TO WAR!!

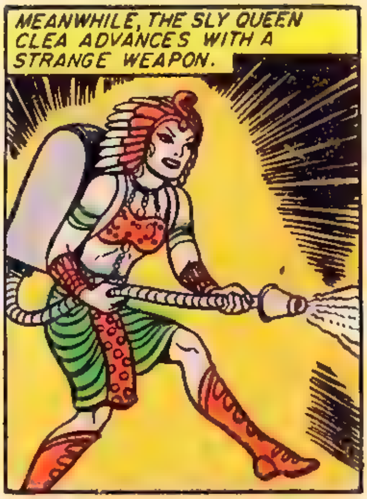
ALL THE BEST SOLE LEATHER OF MILITARY WEIGHTS RIGHTLY GOES TO OUR ARMED FORCES. * THIS HITS HIGH-PRICED SHOES HARDEST. TODAY THERE IS LESS DIFFERENCE THAN EVER BETWEEN *THOM MCANS* AND THE HIGHEST-PRICED SHOES YOU CAN BUY. YOU SAVE SAFELY... SENSIBLY WITH *THOM MCANS*.

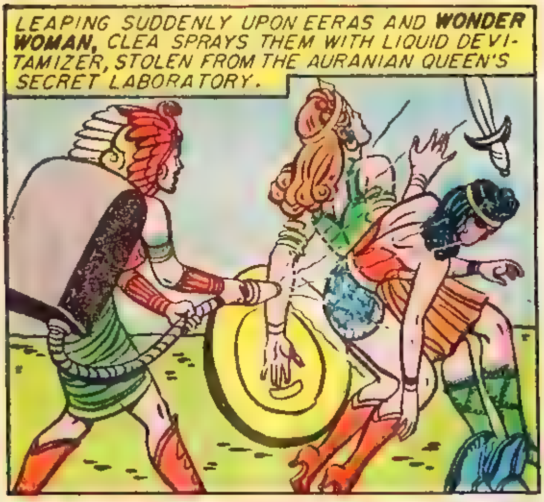
**THOM MCAN* HAS ALREADY MADE OVER 4,000,000 PAIRS OF MILITARY SHOES FOR UNCLE SAM.

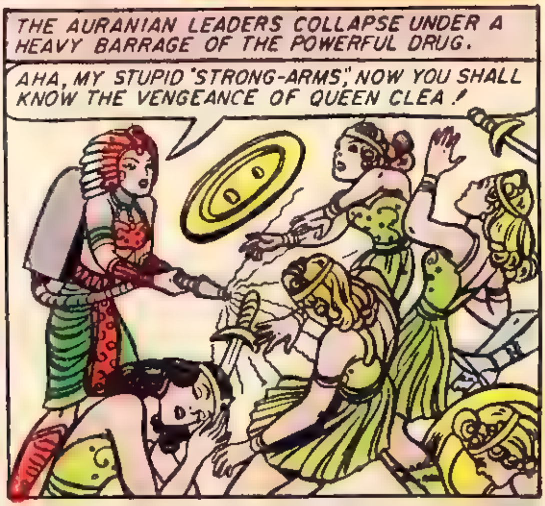
FINE SHOES FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY.

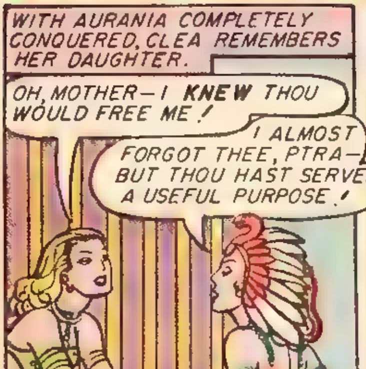
Thom McAn

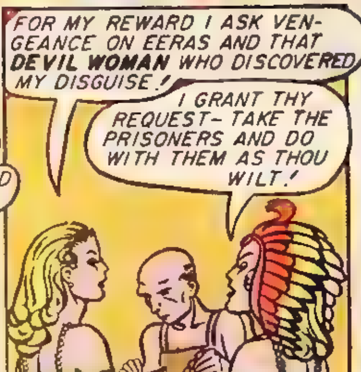

THE AURANIAN WOMEN LEADERS SHATTER THE ENEMY BUT THE WEAK ATLANTEAN "MANLINGS" RUN LIKE RABBITS!

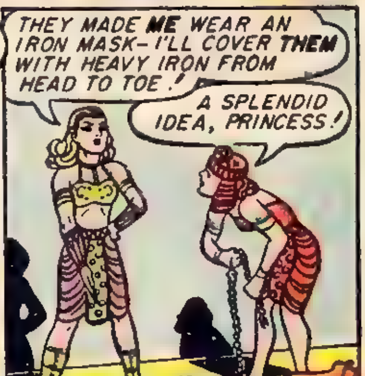

MEANWHILE, THE SLY QUEEN CLEA ADVANCES WITH A STRANGE WEAPON.

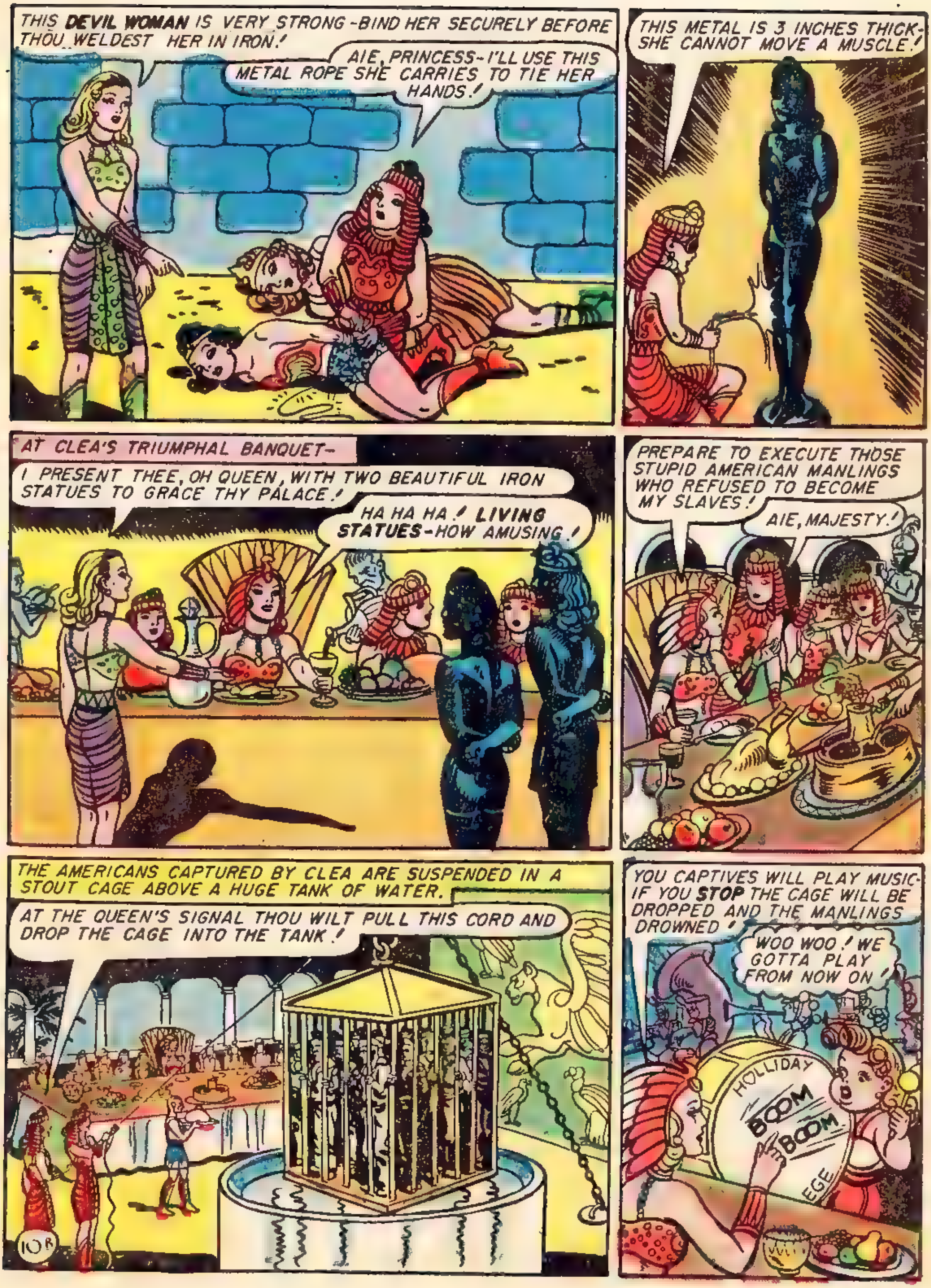

LEAPING SUDDENLY UPON EERAS AND **WONDER WOMAN,** CLEA SPRAYS THEM WITH LIQUID DEVITAMIZER, STOLEN FROM THE AURANIAN QUEEN'S SECRET LABORATORY.

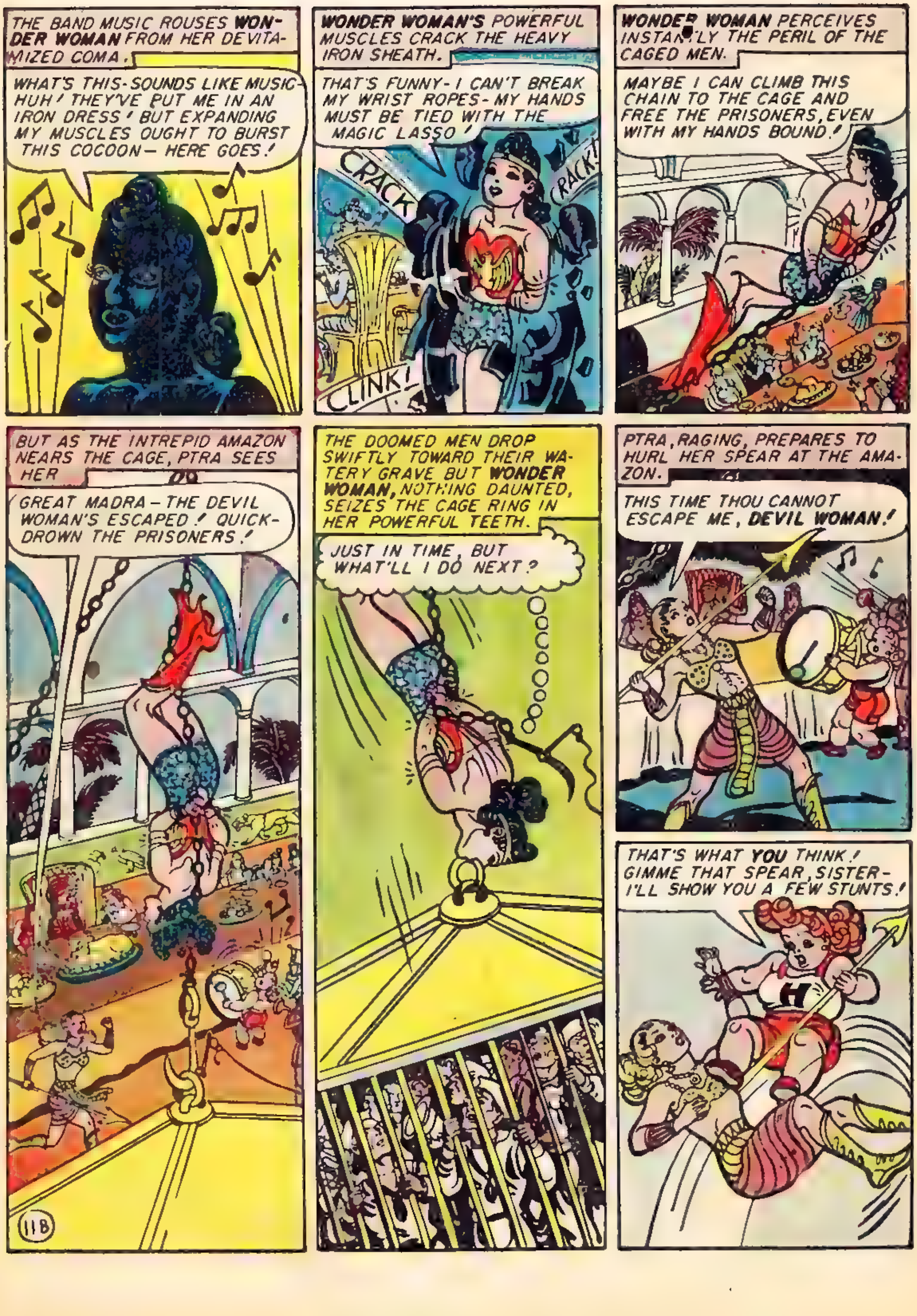

THE AURANIAN LEADERS COLLAPSE UNDER A HEAVY BARRAGE OF THE POWERFUL DRUG.
AHA, MY STUPID "STRONG-ARMS," NOW YOU SHALL KNOW THE VENGEANCE OF QUEEN CLEA!

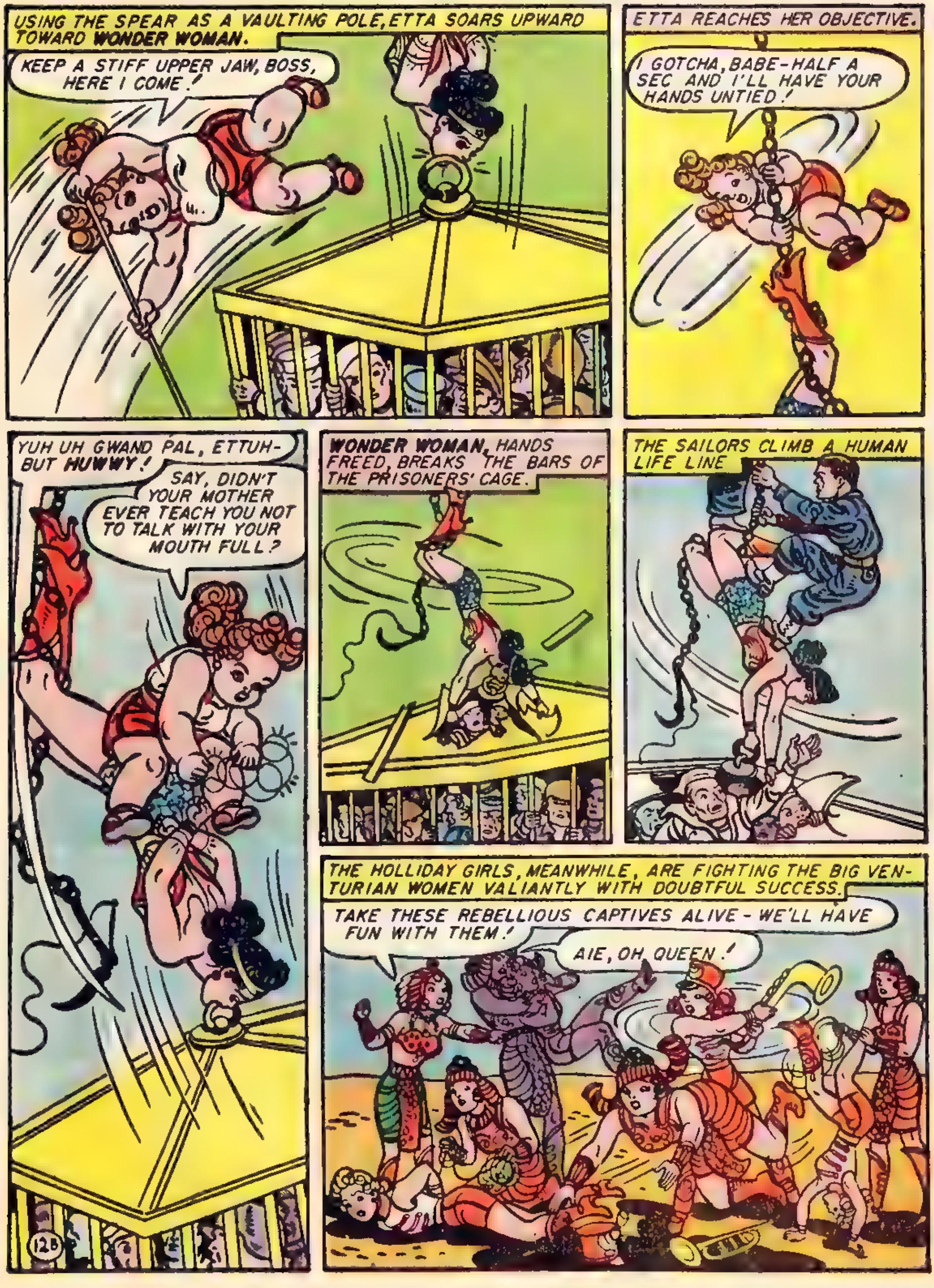

WITH AURANIA COMPLETELY CONQUERED, CLEA REMEMBERS HER DAUGHTER.
OH, MOTHER—I **KNEW** THOU WOULD FREE ME!
I ALMOST FORGOT THEE, PTRA—BUT THOU HAST SERVED A USEFUL PURPOSE!
9B

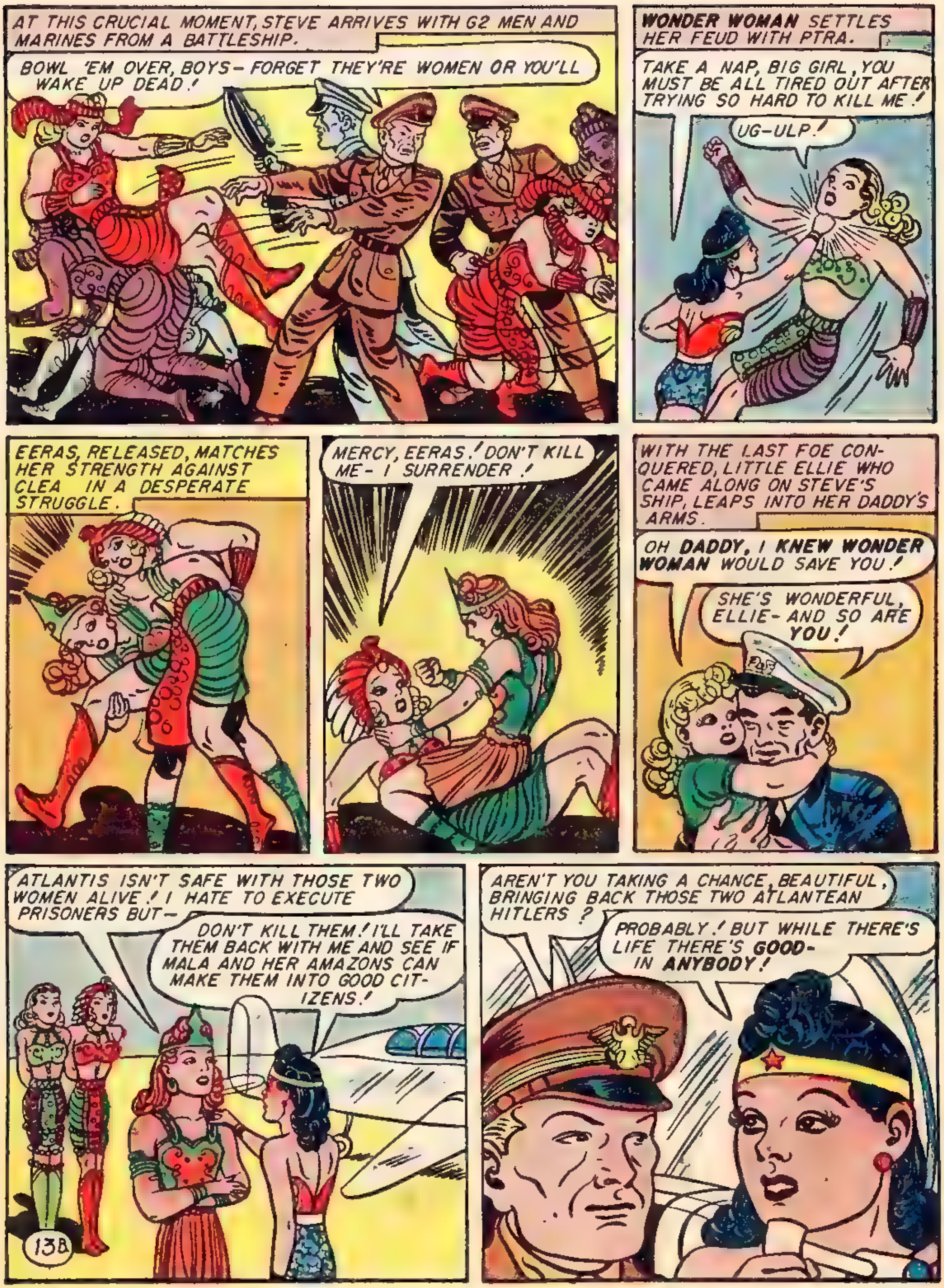

FOR MY REWARD I ASK VENGEANCE ON EERAS AND THAT **DEVIL WOMAN** WHO DISCOVERED MY DISGUISE!
I GRANT THY REQUEST—TAKE THE PRISONERS AND DO WITH THEM AS THOU WILT!

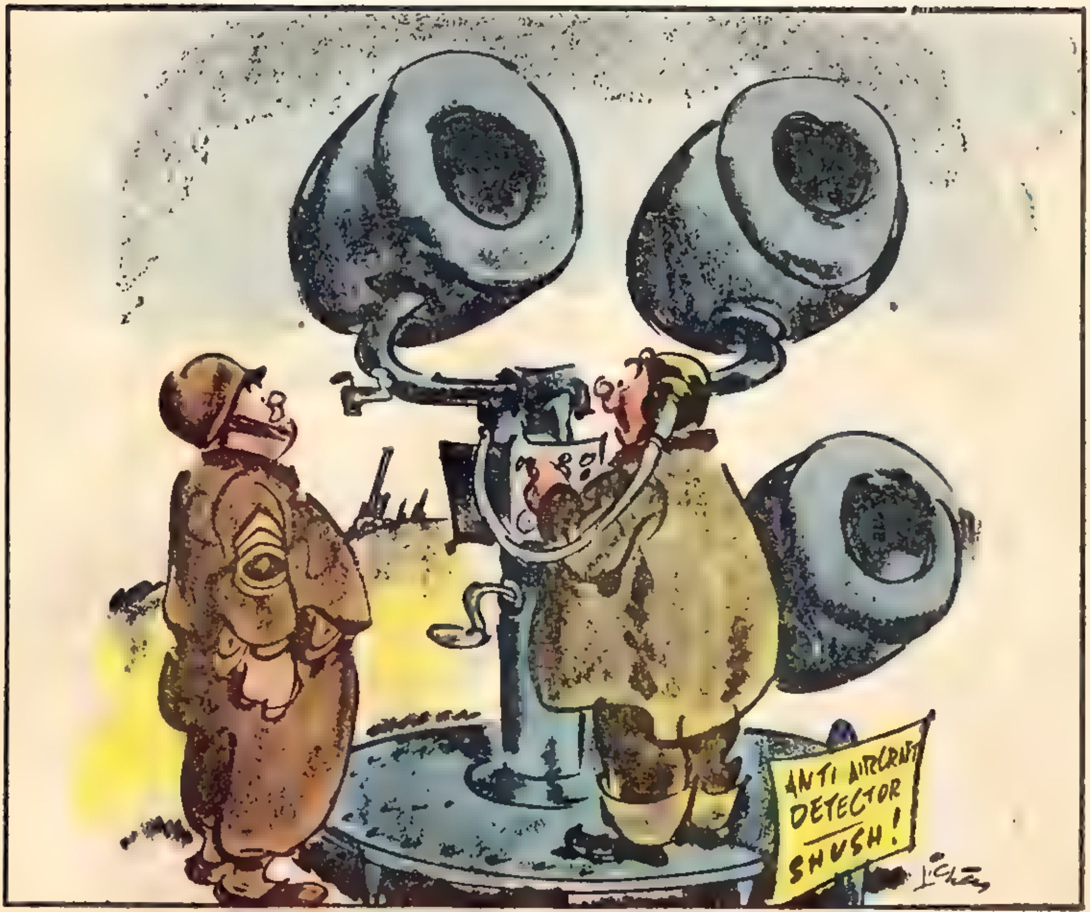

THEY MADE **ME** WEAR AN IRON MASK—I'LL COVER **THEM** WITH HEAVY IRON FROM HEAD TO TOE!
A SPLENDID IDEA, PRINCESS!


THIS DEVIL WOMAN IS VERY STRONG - BIND HER SECURELY BEFORE THOU WELDEST HER IN IRON!
AIE, PRINCESS - I'LL USE THIS METAL ROPE SHE CARRIES TO TIE HER HANDS!
THIS METAL IS 3 INCHES THICK - SHE CANNOT MOVE A MUSCLE!
AT CLEA'S TRIUMPHAL BANQUET -
I PRESENT THEE, OH QUEEN, WITH TWO BEAUTIFUL IRON STATUES TO GRACE THY PALACE!
HA HA HA! LIVING STATUES - HOW AMUSING!
PREPARE TO EXECUTE THOSE STUPID AMERICAN MANLINGS WHO REFUSED TO BECOME MY SLAVES!
AIE, MAJESTY!
THE AMERICANS CAPTURED BY CLEA ARE SUSPENDED IN A STOUT CAGE ABOVE A HUGE TANK OF WATER.
AT THE QUEEN'S SIGNAL THOU WILT PULL THIS CORD AND DROP THE CAGE INTO THE TANK!
10B
YOU CAPTIVES WILL PLAY MUSIC - IF YOU STOP THE CAGE WILL BE DROPPED AND THE MANLINGS DROWNED!
WOO WOO! WE GOTTA PLAY FROM NOW ON!
HOLLIDAY
BOOM
BOOM
EGE


THE BAND MUSIC ROUSES **WONDER WOMAN** FROM HER DEVITAMIZED COMA.
WHAT'S THIS-SOUNDS LIKE MUSIC-HUH! THEY'VE PUT ME IN AN IRON DRESS! BUT EXPANDING MY MUSCLES OUGHT TO BURST THIS COCOON- HERE GOES!
WONDER WOMAN'S POWERFUL MUSCLES CRACK THE HEAVY IRON SHEATH.
THAT'S FUNNY- I CAN'T BREAK MY WRIST ROPES- MY HANDS MUST BE TIED WITH THE MAGIC LASSO!
CRACK
CRACK!
CLINK!
WONDER WOMAN PERCEIVES INSTANTLY THE PERIL OF THE CAGED MEN.
MAYBE I CAN CLIMB THIS CHAIN TO THE CAGE AND FREE THE PRISONERS, EVEN WITH MY HANDS BOUND!
BUT AS THE INTREPID AMAZON NEARS THE CAGE, PTRA SEES HER
GREAT MADRA-THE DEVIL WOMAN'S ESCAPED! QUICK-DROWN THE PRISONERS!
THE DOOMED MEN DROP SWIFTLY TOWARD THEIR WATERY GRAVE BUT **WONDER WOMAN,** NOTHING DAUNTED, SEIZES THE CAGE RING IN HER POWERFUL TEETH.
JUST IN TIME, BUT WHAT'LL I DO NEXT?
PTRA, RAGING, PREPARES TO HURL HER SPEAR AT THE AMAZON.
THIS TIME THOU CANNOT ESCAPE ME, **DEVIL WOMAN!**
THAT'S WHAT **YOU** THINK! GIMME THAT SPEAR, SISTER-I'LL SHOW YOU A FEW STUNTS!
H
118


USING THE SPEAR AS A VAULTING POLE, ETTA SOARS UPWARD TOWARD **WONDER WOMAN**.
KEEP A STIFF UPPER JAW, BOSS, HERE I COME!
ETTA REACHES HER OBJECTIVE.
I GOTCHA, BABE-HALF A SEC AND I'LL HAVE YOUR HANDS UNTIED!
YUH UH GWAND PAL, ETTUH-BUT **HUWWY**!
SAY, DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER EVER TEACH YOU NOT TO TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL?
WONDER WOMAN, HANDS FREED, BREAKS THE BARS OF THE PRISONERS' CAGE.
THE SAILORS CLIMB A HUMAN LIFE LINE
THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, MEANWHILE, ARE FIGHTING THE BIG VENTURIAN WOMEN VALIANTLY WITH DOUBTFUL SUCCESS.
TAKE THESE REBELLIOUS CAPTIVES ALIVE - WE'LL HAVE FUN WITH THEM!
AIE, OH QUEEN!


AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT, STEVE ARRIVES WITH G2 MEN AND MARINES FROM A BATTLESHIP.
BOWL 'EM OVER, BOYS – FORGET THEY'RE WOMEN OR YOU'LL WAKE UP DEAD!
WONDER WOMAN SETTLES HER FEUD WITH PTRA.
TAKE A NAP, BIG GIRL, YOU MUST BE ALL TIRED OUT AFTER TRYING SO HARD TO KILL ME!
UG-ULP!
EERAS, RELEASED, MATCHES HER STRENGTH AGAINST CLEA IN A DESPERATE STRUGGLE.
MERCY, EERAS! DON'T KILL ME – I SURRENDER!
WITH THE LAST FOE CONQUERED, LITTLE ELLIE WHO CAME ALONG ON STEVE'S SHIP, LEAPS INTO HER DADDY'S ARMS.
OH DADDY, I KNEW WONDER WOMAN WOULD SAVE YOU!
SHE'S WONDERFUL, ELLIE – AND SO ARE YOU!
ATLANTIS ISN'T SAFE WITH THOSE TWO WOMEN ALIVE! I HATE TO EXECUTE PRISONERS BUT–
DON'T KILL THEM! I'LL TAKE THEM BACK WITH ME AND SEE IF MALA AND HER AMAZONS CAN MAKE THEM INTO GOOD CITIZENS!
138
AREN'T YOU TAKING A CHANCE, BEAUTIFUL, BRINGING BACK THOSE TWO ATLANTEAN HITLERS?
PROBABLY! BUT WHILE THERE'S LIFE THERE'S GOOD – IN ANYBODY!



"No planes approaching, Sarg—but, boy oh boy, I can hear the cook givin' orders for Wheaties for breakfast again."

SMART COOK! HE KNOWS HIS WHEATIES, AND KNOWS THAT SO MANY PEOPLE GO FOR THESE GOOD WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES WITH THE "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR. WHAT'S YOUR SCORE IN THE "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS" LEAGUE? WANT TO GET RUGGED? FOR ONE THING, YOU NEED THREE SQUARE MEALS EVERY DAY, INCLUDING A GOOD BREAKFAST. START THAT BREAKFAST WITH PLENTY OF MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS." BOY, THOSE WHEATIES ARE GOOD!

HEY, LOOK! SPECIAL OFFER GOOD ONLY WHILE OUR LIMITED SUPPLIES LAST. GET HANDSOME MECHANICAL PENCIL SHAPED LIKE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL BAT... STREAMLINE CURVED TO FIT YOUR FINGERS. SEND 10¢ AND ONE WHEATIES BOX TOP TO GENERAL MILLS, INC., DEPT. 558, MINNEAPOLIS 15, MINN. AND SEND TODAY!

WHEATIES
WHEATIES

A PRODUCT OF GENERAL MILLS, INC.

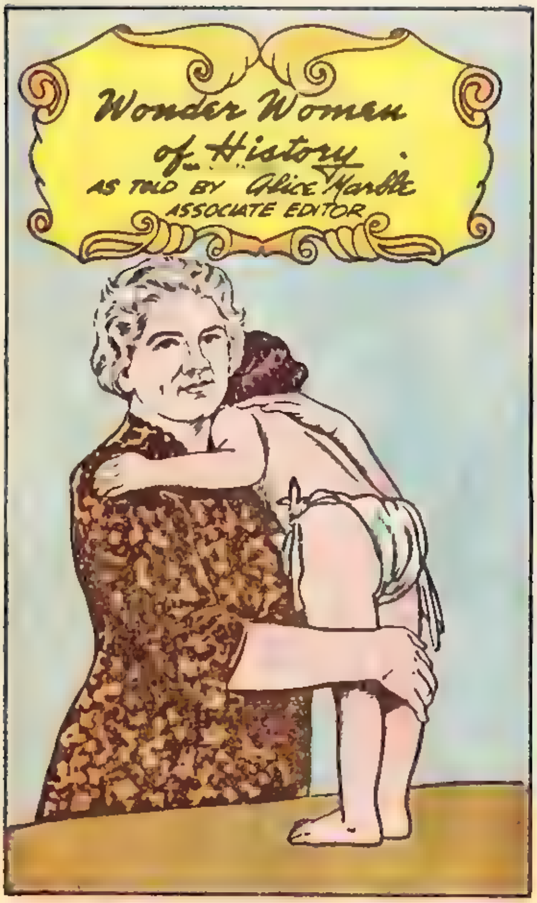
"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

Wonder Women of History

AS TOLD BY Alice Marble
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



SISTER ELIZABETH KENNY

(BORN IN AUSTRALIA IN 1884)

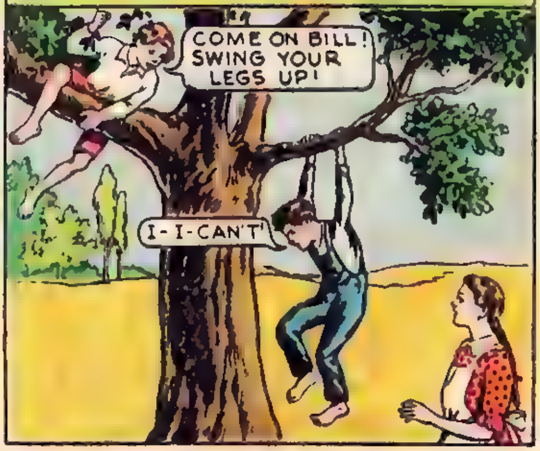
GRATEFUL PARENTS BLESS SISTER KENNY--THAT BRAVE, DETERMINED AUSTRALIAN NURSE WHO HAS SAVED THOUSANDS OF BOYS AND GIRLS FROM BECOMING CRIPPLED FOR LIFE!

THANKS TO HER WAR AGAINST INFANTILE PARALYSIS, THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN NO LONGER SUFFER FOR MONTHS IN SPLINTS AND BRACES-BUT RECOVER COMPLETELY IN A FEW SHORT WEEKS--TO LEAD NORMAL LIVES!

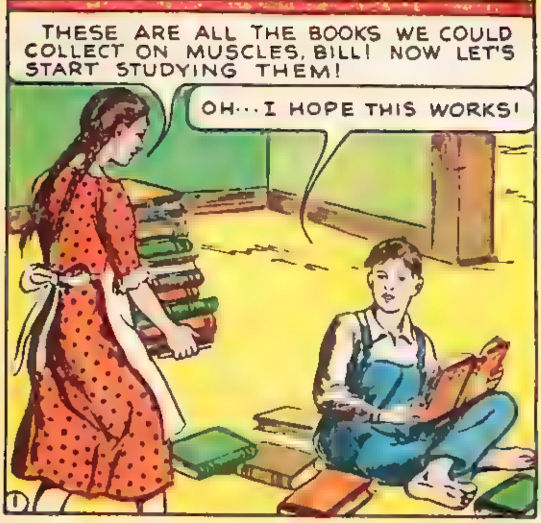
THE WORLD ACCLAIMS THIS WONDER WOMAN NURSE, WHO HAS GIVEN SO FREELY OF HERSELF TO HUMANITY.

ELIZABETH'S PARENTS WERE SCOTCH-IRISH PIONEERS WHO HELPED SETTLE AUSTRALIA. THEY LIVED ON A LONELY FARM IN A FRONTIER OUTPOST.

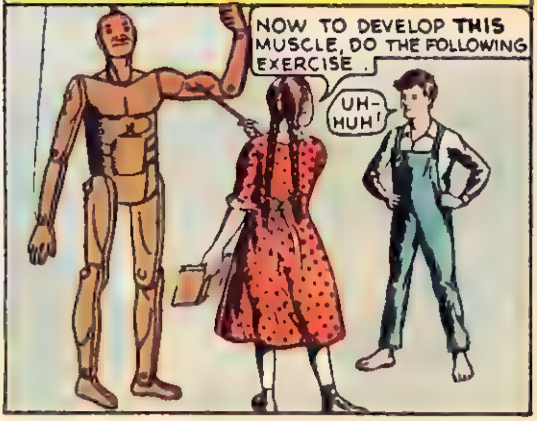
WHEN SHE WAS FOURTEEN, ELIZABETH WORRIED ABOUT HER YOUNGER BROTHER.

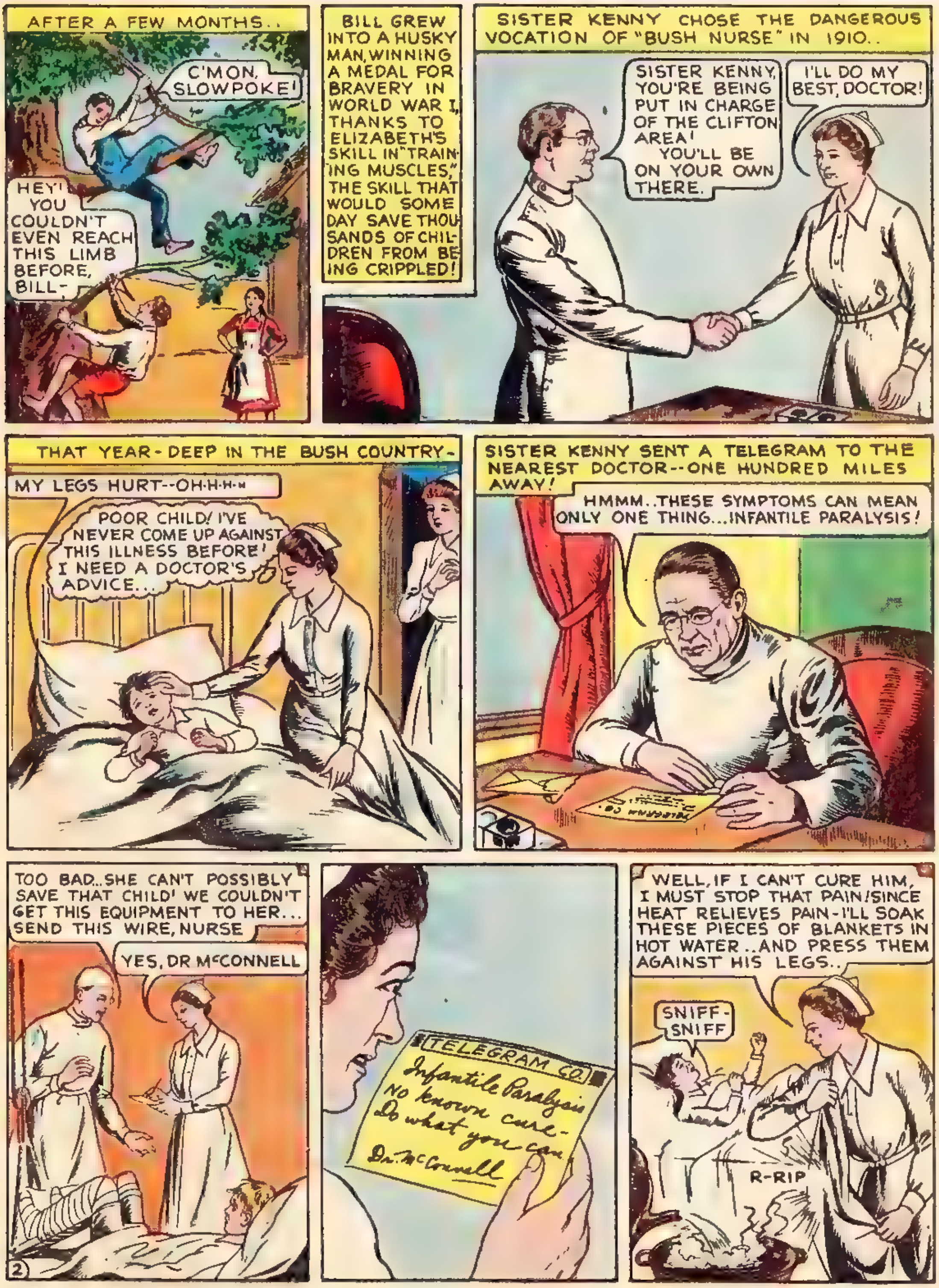

COME ON BILL! SWING YOUR LEGS UP!
I-I-CAN'T!

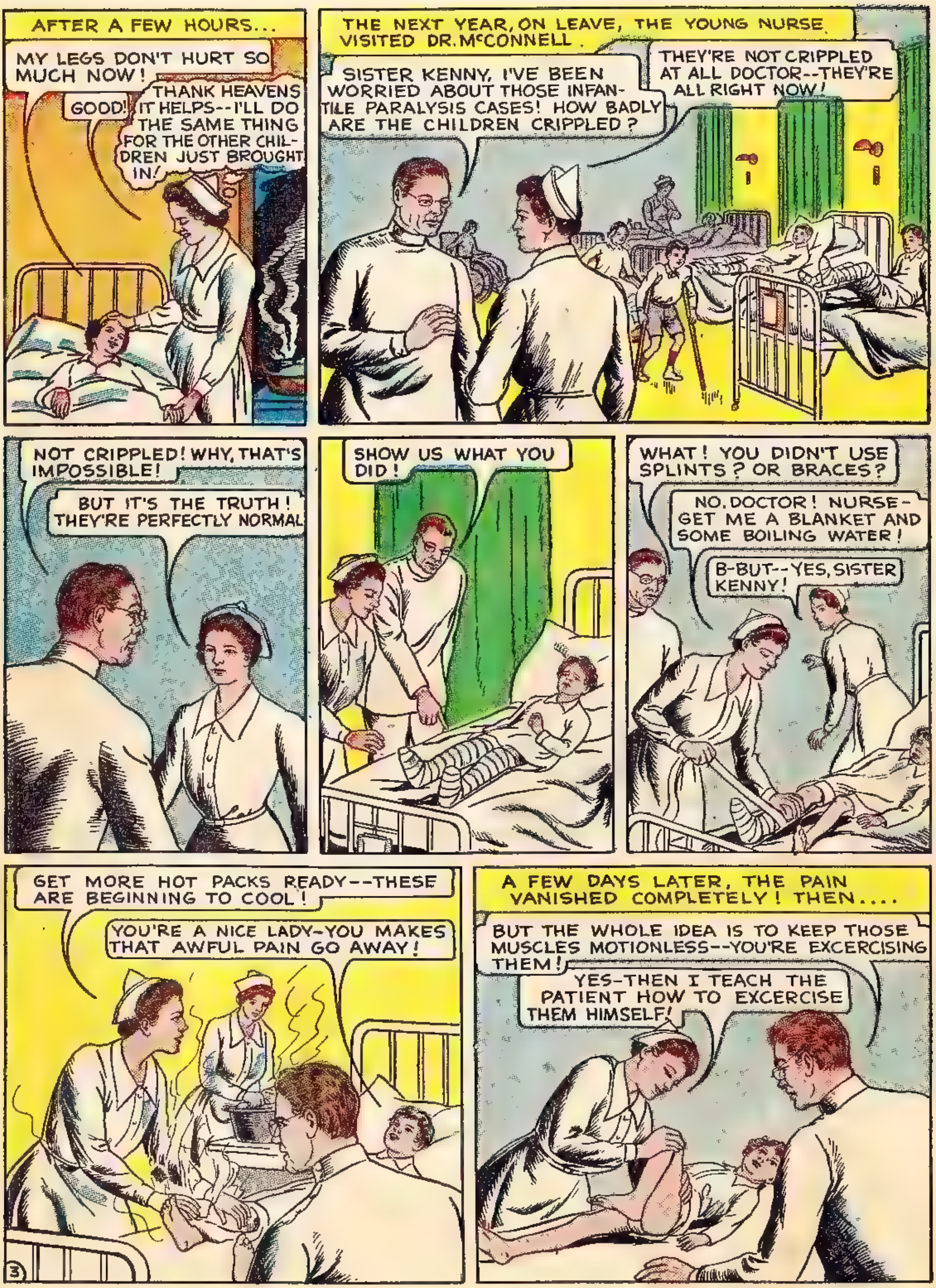
BIG SISTER DECIDED TO HELP BILL DEVELOP HIS STRENGTH!

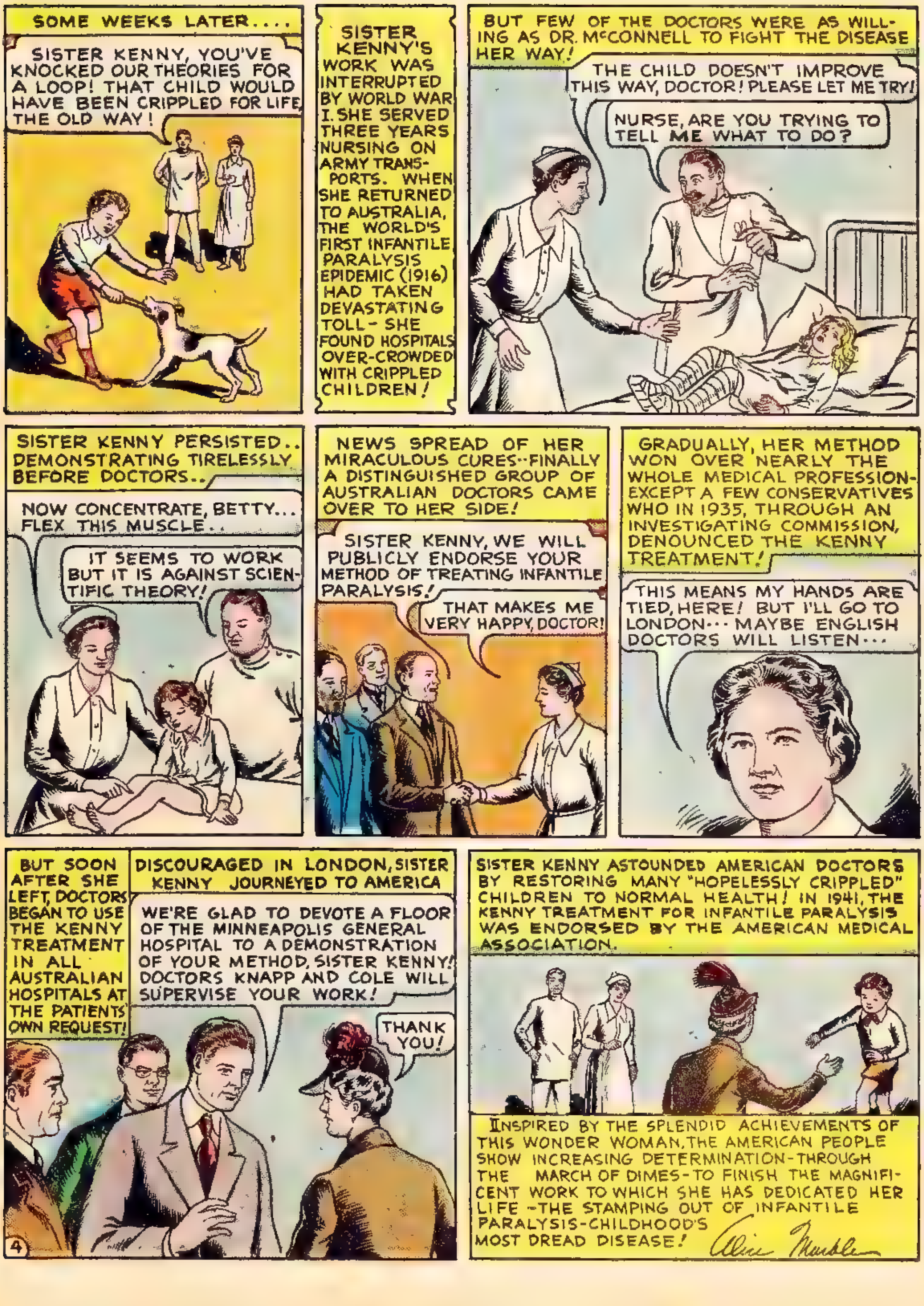

THESE ARE ALL THE BOOKS WE COULD COLLECT ON MUSCLES, BILL! NOW LET'S START STUDYING THEM!
OH...I HOPE THIS WORKS!

ELIZABETH AND BILL MADE A MECHANICAL WOODEN MAN THAT SHOWED HOW BODY MUSCLES FUNCTION


NOW TO DEVELOP THIS MUSCLE, DO THE FOLLOWING EXERCISE.
UH-HUH!


AFTER A FEW MONTHS..
C'MON, SLOWPOKE!
HEY! YOU COULDN'T EVEN REACH THIS LIMB BEFORE, BILL-
BILL GREW INTO A HUSKY MAN, WINNING A MEDAL FOR BRAVERY IN WORLD WAR I, THANKS TO ELIZABETH'S SKILL IN "TRAINING MUSCLES," THE SKILL THAT WOULD SOME DAY SAVE THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN FROM BEING CRIPPLED!
SISTER KENNY CHOSE THE DANGEROUS VOCATION OF "BUSH NURSE" IN 1910..
SISTER KENNY, YOU'RE BEING PUT IN CHARGE OF THE CLIFTON AREA! YOU'LL BE ON YOUR OWN THERE.
I'LL DO MY BEST, DOCTOR!
THAT YEAR - DEEP IN THE BUSH COUNTRY -
MY LEGS HURT--OH-H-H-H
POOR CHILD! I'VE NEVER COME UP AGAINST THIS ILLNESS BEFORE! I NEED A DOCTOR'S ADVICE..
SISTER KENNY SENT A TELEGRAM TO THE NEAREST DOCTOR--ONE HUNDRED MILES AWAY!
HMMM..THESE SYMPTOMS CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING...INFANTILE PARALYSIS!
TOO BAD..SHE CAN'T POSSIBLY SAVE THAT CHILD! WE COULDN'T GET THIS EQUIPMENT TO HER... SEND THIS WIRE, NURSE
YES, DR McCONNELL
TELEGRAM CO.
Infantile Paralysis
No known cure-
Do what you can
Dr. McConnell
WELL, IF I CAN'T CURE HIM, I MUST STOP THAT PAIN! SINCE HEAT RELIEVES PAIN - I'LL SOAK THESE PIECES OF BLANKETS IN HOT WATER..AND PRESS THEM AGAINST HIS LEGS..
SNIFF - SNIFF
R-RIP


AFTER A FEW HOURS...
MY LEGS DON'T HURT SO MUCH NOW!
GOOD!
THANK HEAVENS IT HELPS--I'LL DO THE SAME THING FOR THE OTHER CHILDREN JUST BROUGHT IN!
THE NEXT YEAR, ON LEAVE, THE YOUNG NURSE VISITED DR. McCONNELL.
SISTER KENNY, I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT THOSE INFANTILE PARALYSIS CASES! HOW BADLY ARE THE CHILDREN CRIPPLED?
THEY'RE NOT CRIPPLED AT ALL DOCTOR--THEY'RE ALL RIGHT NOW!
NOT CRIPPLED! WHY, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
BUT IT'S THE TRUTH! THEY'RE PERFECTLY NORMAL
SHOW US WHAT YOU DID!
WHAT! YOU DIDN'T USE SPLINTS? OR BRACES?
NO, DOCTOR! NURSE-GET ME A BLANKET AND SOME BOILING WATER!
B-BUT--YES, SISTER KENNY!
GET MORE HOT PACKS READY--THESE ARE BEGINNING TO COOL!
YOU'RE A NICE LADY-YOU MAKES THAT AWFUL PAIN GO AWAY!
A FEW DAYS LATER, THE PAIN VANISHED COMPLETELY! THEN....
BUT THE WHOLE IDEA IS TO KEEP THOSE MUSCLES MOTIONLESS--YOU'RE EXCERCISING THEM!
YES-THEN I TEACH THE PATIENT HOW TO EXCERCISE THEM HIMSELF!


SOME WEEKS LATER....
SISTER KENNY, YOU'VE KNOCKED OUR THEORIES FOR A LOOP! THAT CHILD WOULD HAVE BEEN CRIPPLED FOR LIFE THE OLD WAY!
SISTER KENNY'S WORK WAS INTERRUPTED BY WORLD WAR I. SHE SERVED THREE YEARS NURSING ON ARMY TRANSPORTS. WHEN SHE RETURNED TO AUSTRALIA, THE WORLD'S FIRST INFANTILE PARALYSIS EPIDEMIC (1916) HAD TAKEN DEVASTATING TOLL – SHE FOUND HOSPITALS OVER-CROWDED WITH CRIPPLED CHILDREN!
BUT FEW OF THE DOCTORS WERE AS WILLING AS DR. McCONNELL TO FIGHT THE DISEASE HER WAY!
THE CHILD DOESN'T IMPROVE THIS WAY, DOCTOR! PLEASE LET ME TRY!
NURSE, ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO?
SISTER KENNY PERSISTED.. DEMONSTRATING TIRELESSLY BEFORE DOCTORS..
NOW CONCENTRATE, BETTY... FLEX THIS MUSCLE..
IT SEEMS TO WORK BUT IT IS AGAINST SCIENTIFIC THEORY!
NEWS SPREAD OF HER MIRACULOUS CURES--FINALLY A DISTINGUISHED GROUP OF AUSTRALIAN DOCTORS CAME OVER TO HER SIDE!
SISTER KENNY, WE WILL PUBLICLY ENDORSE YOUR METHOD OF TREATING INFANTILE PARALYSIS!
THAT MAKES ME VERY HAPPY, DOCTOR!
GRADUALLY, HER METHOD WON OVER NEARLY THE WHOLE MEDICAL PROFESSION–EXCEPT A FEW CONSERVATIVES WHO IN 1935, THROUGH AN INVESTIGATING COMMISSION, DENOUNCED THE KENNY TREATMENT!
THIS MEANS MY HANDS ARE TIED, HERE! BUT I'LL GO TO LONDON··· MAYBE ENGLISH DOCTORS WILL LISTEN···
BUT SOON AFTER SHE LEFT, DOCTORS BEGAN TO USE THE KENNY TREATMENT IN ALL AUSTRALIAN HOSPITALS AT THE PATIENTS' OWN REQUEST!
DISCOURAGED IN LONDON, SISTER KENNY JOURNEYED TO AMERICA
WE'RE GLAD TO DEVOTE A FLOOR OF THE MINNEAPOLIS GENERAL HOSPITAL TO A DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR METHOD, SISTER KENNY! DOCTORS KNAPP AND COLE WILL SUPERVISE YOUR WORK!
THANK YOU!
SISTER KENNY ASTOUNDED AMERICAN DOCTORS BY RESTORING MANY "HOPELESSLY CRIPPLED" CHILDREN TO NORMAL HEALTH! IN 1941, THE KENNY TREATMENT FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS WAS ENDORSED BY THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.
INSPIRED BY THE SPLENDID ACHIEVEMENTS OF THIS WONDER WOMAN, THE AMERICAN PEOPLE SHOW INCREASING DETERMINATION–THROUGH THE MARCH OF DIMES–TO FINISH THE MAGNIFICENT WORK TO WHICH SHE HAS DEDICATED HER LIFE –THE STAMPING OUT OF INFANTILE PARALYSIS–CHILDHOOD'S MOST DREAD DISEASE!
Alice Marble

HOP HARRIGAN'S LEAFLET RAID

JON L. BLUMMER'S
HOP HARRIGAN STORIES
APPEAR IN
EVERY ISSUE OF
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS

HOP HARRIGAN rested a hand on the fuselage of the Lockheed. "Those leaflets—are they stowed in the plane yet?"

"You bet!" beamed Tank Tinker. "They're tied up in bundles of a hundred each. We'll have to cut the string on each bundle as we drop 'em. Hop, I can just see those Eyeties running when we zoom over their heads—until they find it's *leaflets* we're dropping, not bombs!"

Just then an ominous sound filled the air—the sputter of an engine. A crippled plane was circling the small airfield, trying to come in for a landing. Then the engine went dead. The pilot brought her down in a pancake and glided to a safe, if bumpy, landing.

Tank let out a sudden whoop. "It's Ames!" he cried. "Larry Ames! Gosh, and we gave him up for lost when he was shot down a couple of days ago!"

Tinker raced across the tarmac to the plane with Hop close in his wake. As they neared the plane, they noticed the man in the cockpit was not moving. Hop and Tank climbed up on the wing. Gently, they lifted him out and set him on his feet on the ground.

"No bullets hit him," commented Hop, "but he doesn't seem to know what's happening! Larry, don't you know us? It's Hop and Tank — your buddies—"

Ames shook his head slowly. His eyes took in the rest of the squadron, who had come up. Major Steele watched him curiously. "No, I—I can't remember—I don't know what made me fly here. Is this—my base?"

Major Steele spoke. "Get him to the hospital tent. Looks like amnesia, but it might be just a temporary case of shock!"

Larry Ames was led off. The rest of the men walked back toward the ready room, but Hop Harrigan remained by the crippled plane—thinking.

His keen eyes had noted that the cockpit of Ames' plane was riddled with bullet holes. No man could have lived through that hail of lead. Yet Larry had not only lived through it—he had come out without a bullet wound!

What had happened in the two days between the time that Larry Ames had been shot down—and his reappearance now? Larry Ames must be dead, reasoned Hop. This man was an imposter, a *spy!*

Hop streaked toward the operations hut, and told his story briefly to the Major. "I've known Ames for years. Before the war broke out, Larry used to write to a brother in Germany, his twin.

"Larry showed me pictures his brother Hans used to send him. Sir, they're *identical*, except that Hans had a tattoo of a battleship on his right arm!"

"Harrigan, this sounds fantastic," the Major said. "We'll take a look at him just to satisfy you. I'm sure Ames could explain that cockpit, if his mind were clear."

They crossed the tarmac to the hospital tent. The doctor was daubing something on a bruise on Ames' right arm. Hop's hopes were dashed. There was *no tattoo!*

Major Steele motioned Hop outside.

"Harrigan, I'm inclined to think you're letting your imagination run away with you. Ames was forced to land the plane, and was strafed *on the ground* by an enemy plane after having leaped out of the cockpit to avoid getting hit. And then later, climbed back in and flew back to base. Now take my advice, forget the whole thing," the Major said.

Hop watched the Major disappear from sight. Then he turned and went into the tent again. The doctor was still tending a bruise on Ames' arm.

"Dr. Reed, Captain Williams asked to see you immediately. Urgent!" Hop said. The doctor grumbled at being interrupted, but went. Hop sat down in his place, picked up the cotton, and started to daub the bruise. Then suddenly, he rubbed the skin briskly—at the place where the tattoo should have been.

The skin turned red—all except a small square patch that remained white. "Good thing I remembered that little trick, rat!" Hop snarled. "When a tattoo is removed, you can tell by rubbing the skin—it *doesn't* turn red, like normal skin!"

Ames' eyes flashed. He looked like a trapped rat. His breath was coming fast. "Tattoo? What are you talking about?"

Hop yanked Ames to his feet, planted a blow square on his jaw. Ames reeled back and hit the canvas wall of the tent. He fell forward again and lay flat on his stomach, one arm hidden underneath the cot. Then that arm whipped out, caught Hop's ankle, and he plunged back, off balance. His head crashed against something hard.

When Hop came to, he was alone. The throb of an airplane motor warming up filled him with foreboding. He scrambled to his feet, raced out onto the tarmac. The P-38 that he and Tank were to take on the leaflet raid was taxiing across the field.

Then suddenly the plane began to careen madly. After several hectic minutes, it came to a grinding halt, inches away from the hangar door.

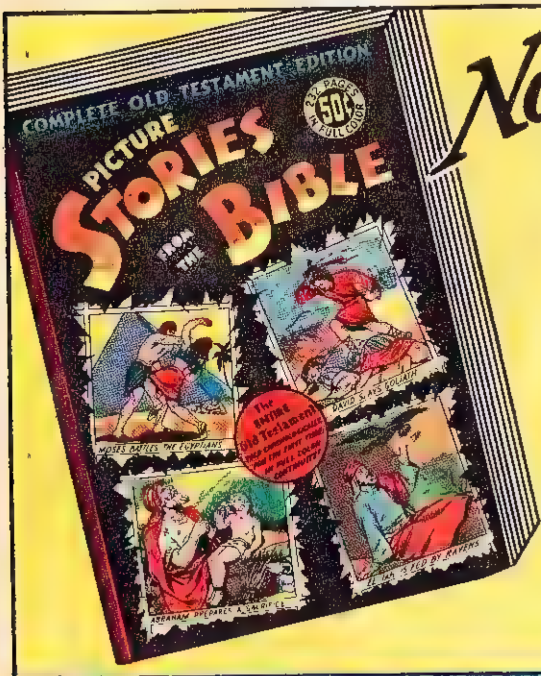
Hop had the cowling off the cockpit in a second, dragged the squealing spy out of the plane, and crashed a right to the side of his head that put him out of commission. A couple of mechanics carried Tinker out of the plane, and cut the ropes that bound him hand and foot.

"Hey, Hop, this mug's a spy! He tried to—" Tank began.

Hop cut in, "I know that! But what I can't figure out is how you made him stop the plane — with all those ropes around you?"

Tinker grinned. "Remember the first time we went on a leaflet raid, Hop?" he asked. "We left the leaflets loose in the cabin. Then when we started to take off—they flew all over the place and blinded us! Well, this mug tied my wrists but I could still use my fingers—to pull the cords off a lot of bundles of leaflets!" Tank jerked his head toward the beaten spy. "Not bad results for a *leaflet* raid!" he said.

THE END


COMPLETE OLD TESTAMENT EDITION
232 PAGES
50¢
IN FULL COLOR
PICTURE
STORIES FROM THE BIBLE
MOSES BATTLES THE EGYPTIANS
DAVID SLAYS GOLIATH
The ENTIRE Old Testament told chronologically for the first time in full color continuity
ABRAHAM PREPARES A SACRIFICE
ELIJAH IS FED BY RAVENS

Now! The complete Old Testament Edition

Stories of the entire Old Testament...

told chronologically for the first time in full color continuity

232 pages—all in full color—bound with Brightly Varnished Heavy Board Covers—with long-lasting Linen Back

WORTH $1.00—PRICE ONLY 50¢ PLUS 10c FOR PACKING AND MAILING

If your favorite bookstore has no copies of this Complete Old Testament Edition, PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE, use Special Introductory Coupon at right to order by mail. Send 60c in coins, check or money order for each copy wanted — do not send postage stamps! ORDER TODAY! Because of paper restrictions, this edition is limited!

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY COUPON

PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE
225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y.

I enclose $______ for ______ copies Complete Old Testament Edition PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE. Price 50c plus 10c for packing and mailing—total 60c each copy.

Name ______________________

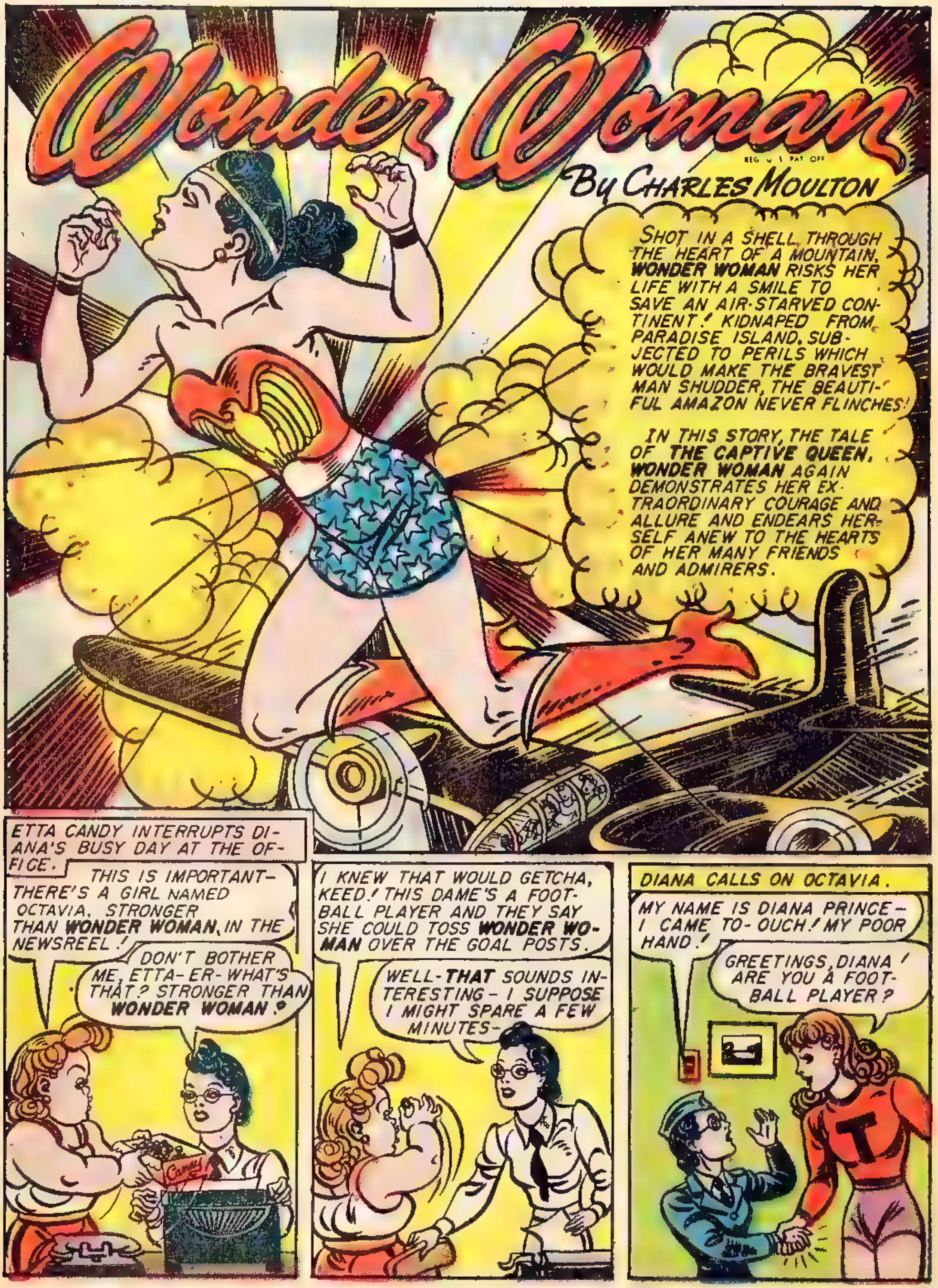
Address ______________________

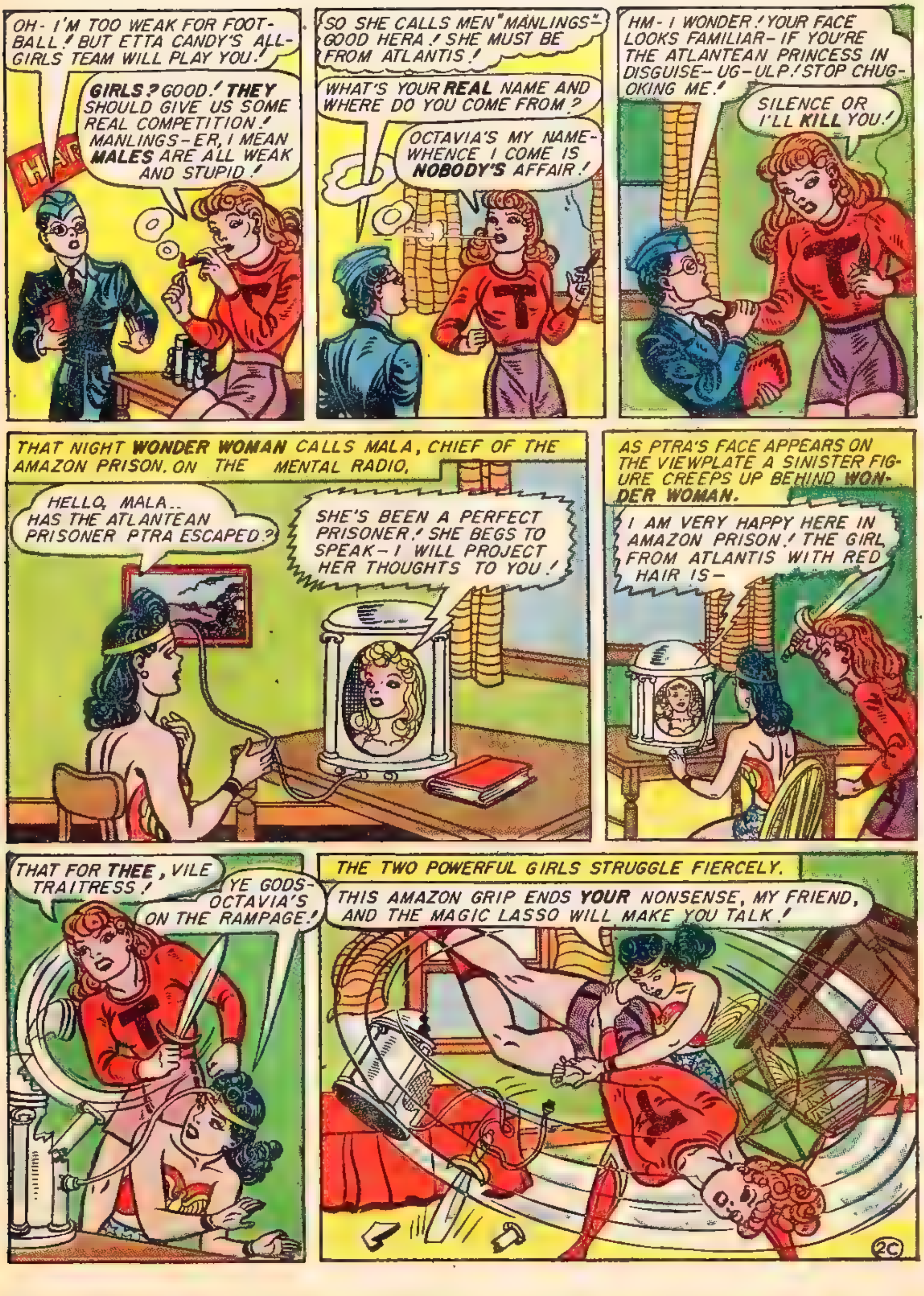
City ____________ POSTAL ZONE (IF ANY) ______ State ______

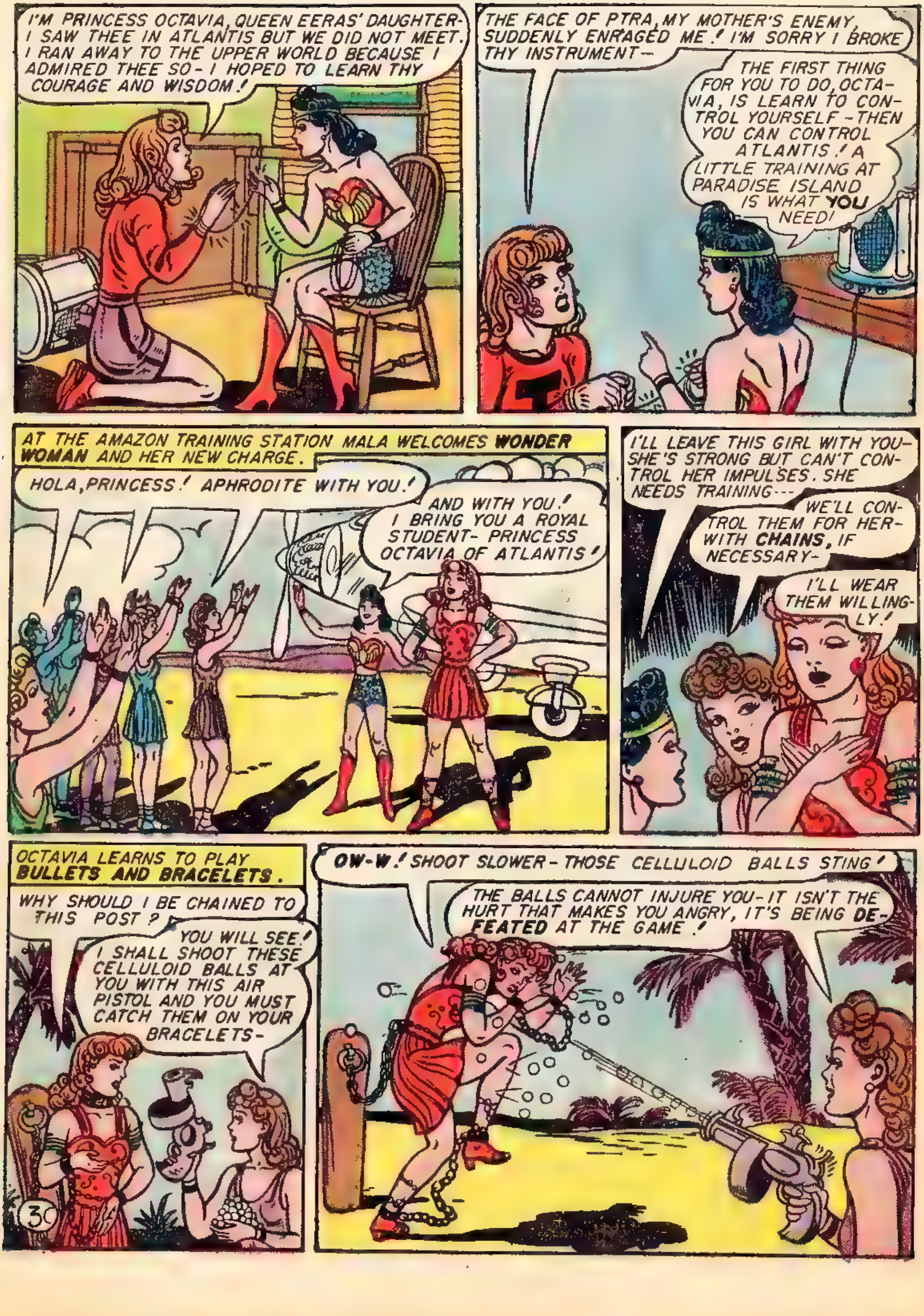
PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY—DO NOT SEND POSTAGE STAMPS

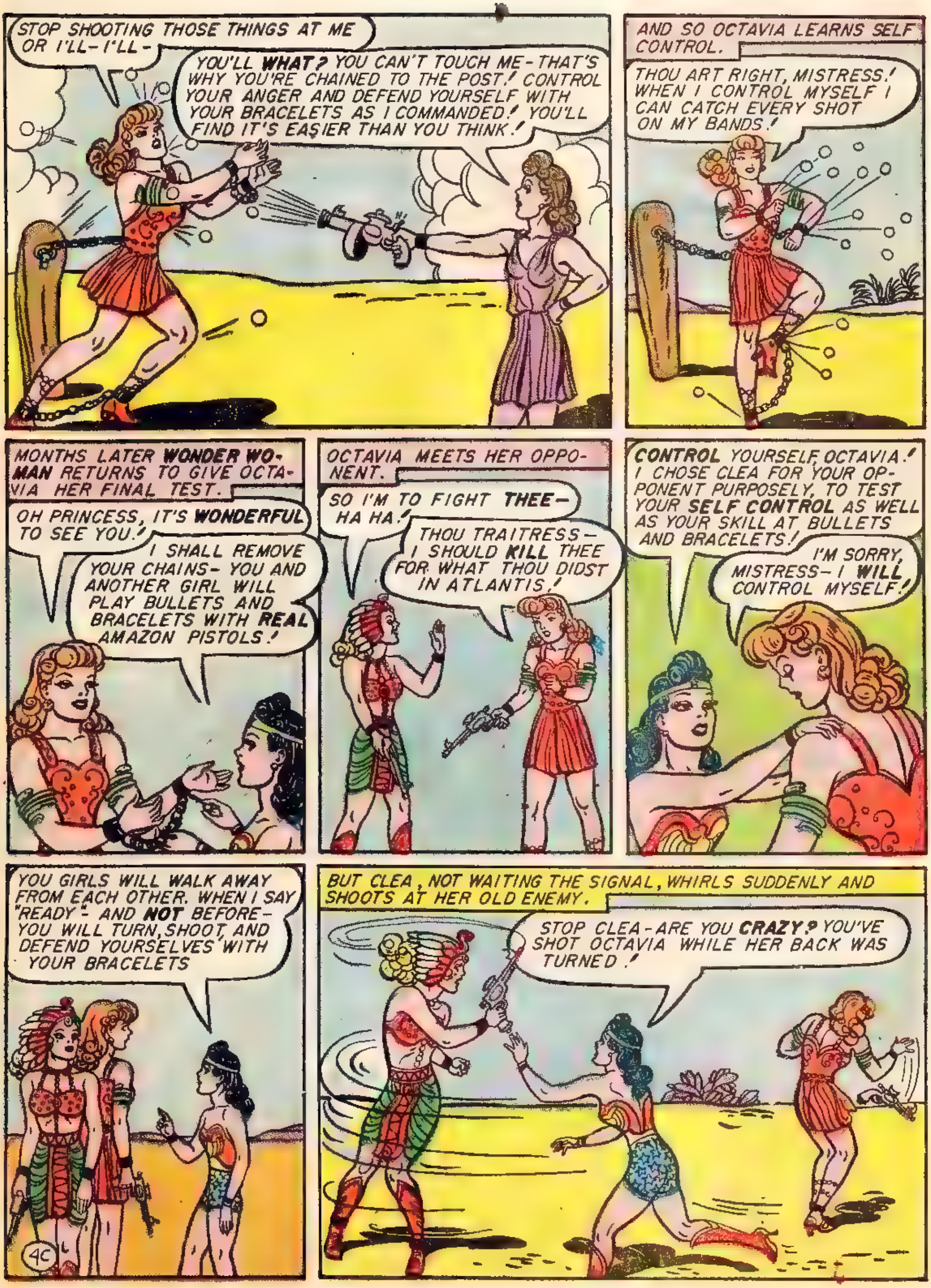
Wonder Woman

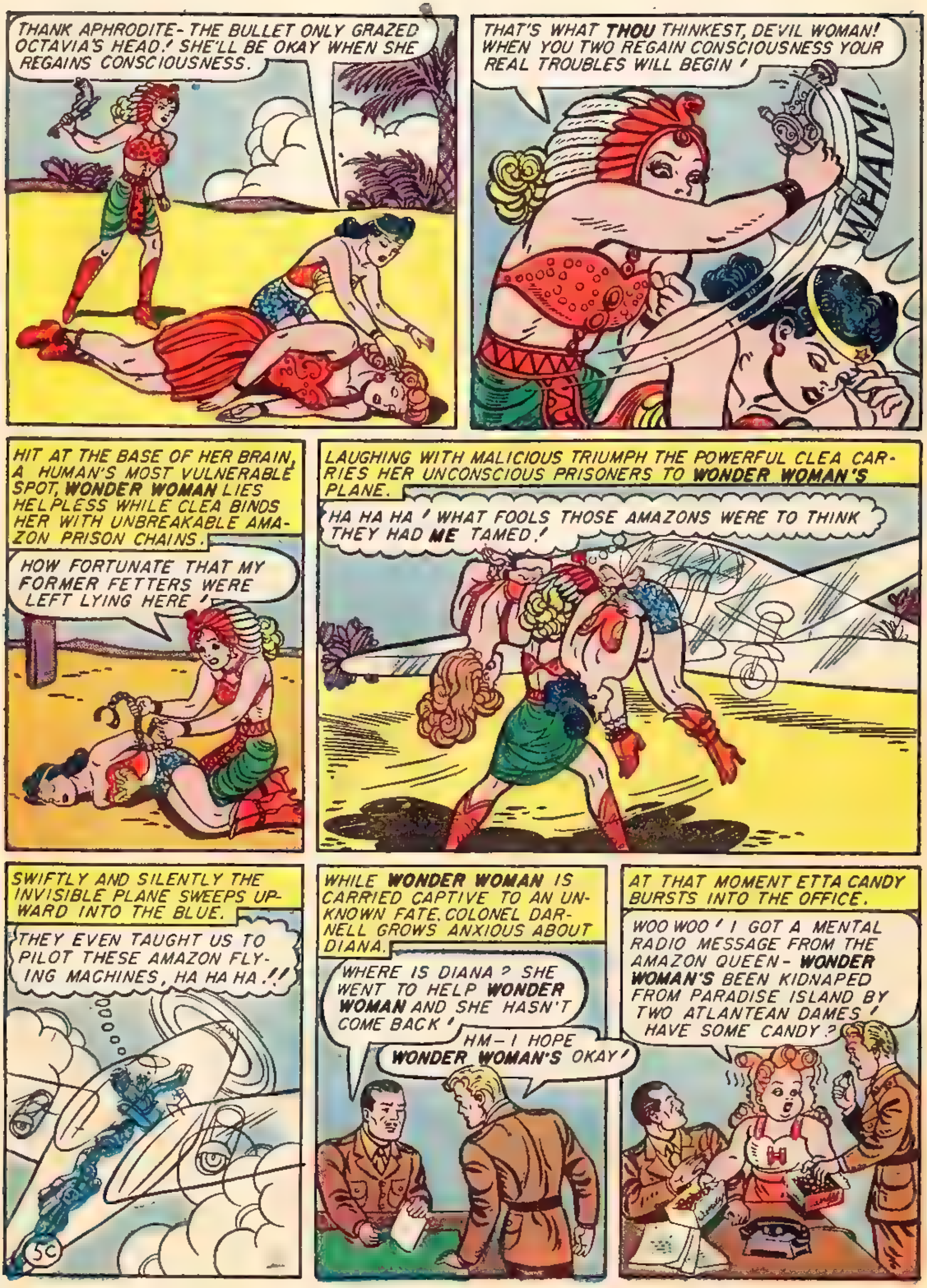
By CHARLES MOULTON

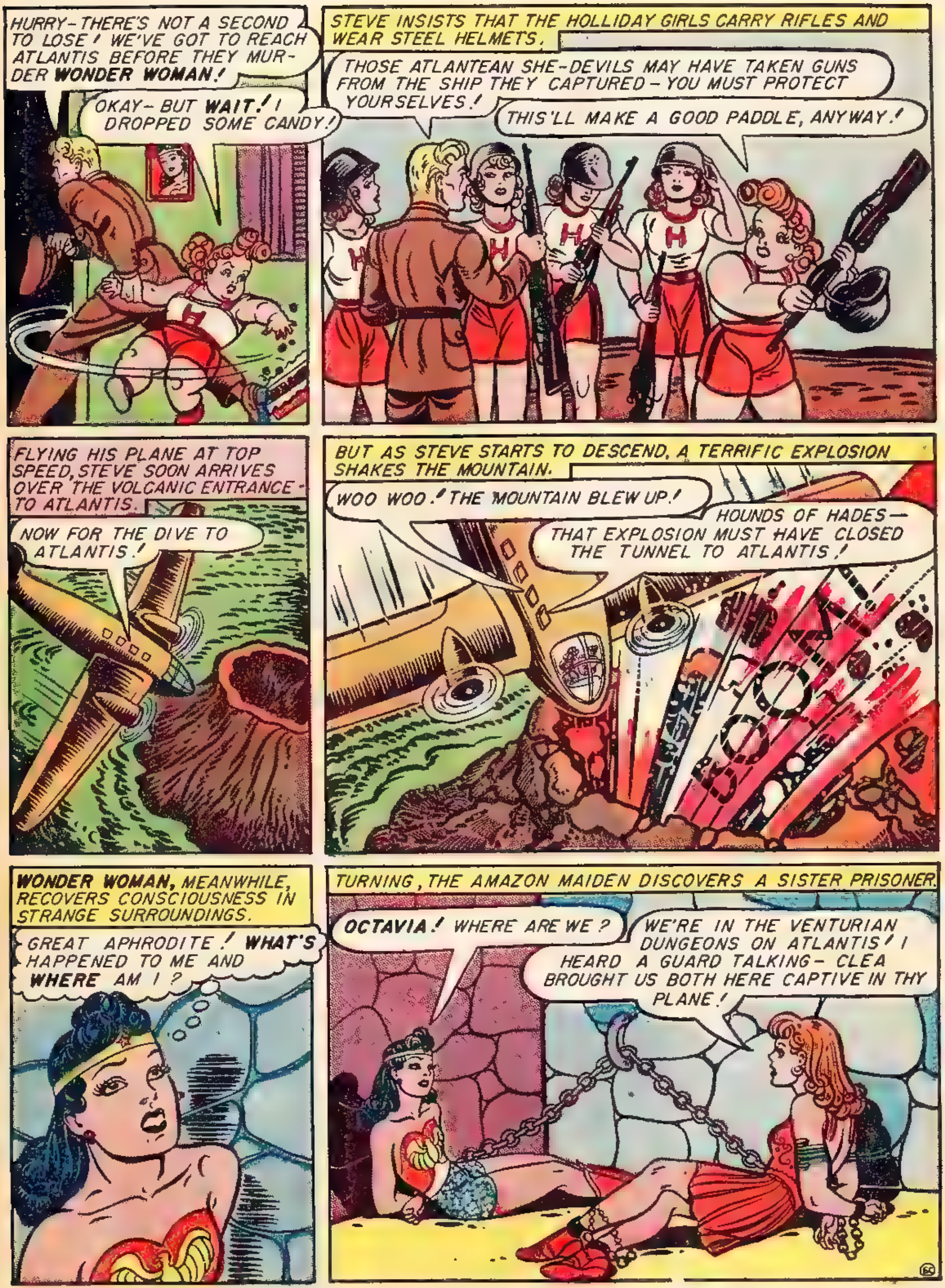

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
SHOT IN A SHELL THROUGH THE HEART OF A MOUNTAIN, **WONDER WOMAN** RISKS HER LIFE WITH A SMILE TO SAVE AN AIR-STARVED CONTINENT! KIDNAPED FROM PARADISE ISLAND, SUBJECTED TO PERILS WHICH WOULD MAKE THE BRAVEST MAN SHUDDER, THE BEAUTIFUL AMAZON NEVER FLINCHES!
IN THIS STORY, THE TALE OF **THE CAPTIVE QUEEN**, **WONDER WOMAN** AGAIN DEMONSTRATES HER EXTRAORDINARY COURAGE AND ALLURE AND ENDEARS HERSELF ANEW TO THE HEARTS OF HER MANY FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS.
ETTA CANDY INTERRUPTS DIANA'S BUSY DAY AT THE OFFICE.
THIS IS IMPORTANT—THERE'S A GIRL NAMED OCTAVIA, STRONGER THAN **WONDER WOMAN**, IN THE NEWSREEL!
DON'T BOTHER ME, ETTA—ER—WHAT'S THAT? STRONGER THAN **WONDER WOMAN**?
Candy
I KNEW THAT WOULD GETCHA, KEED! THIS DAME'S A FOOTBALL PLAYER AND THEY SAY SHE COULD TOSS **WONDER WOMAN** OVER THE GOAL POSTS.
WELL—**THAT** SOUNDS INTERESTING—I SUPPOSE I MIGHT SPARE A FEW MINUTES—
DIANA CALLS ON OCTAVIA.
MY NAME IS DIANA PRINCE—I CAME TO—OUCH! MY POOR HAND!
GREETINGS, DIANA! ARE YOU A FOOTBALL PLAYER?
T

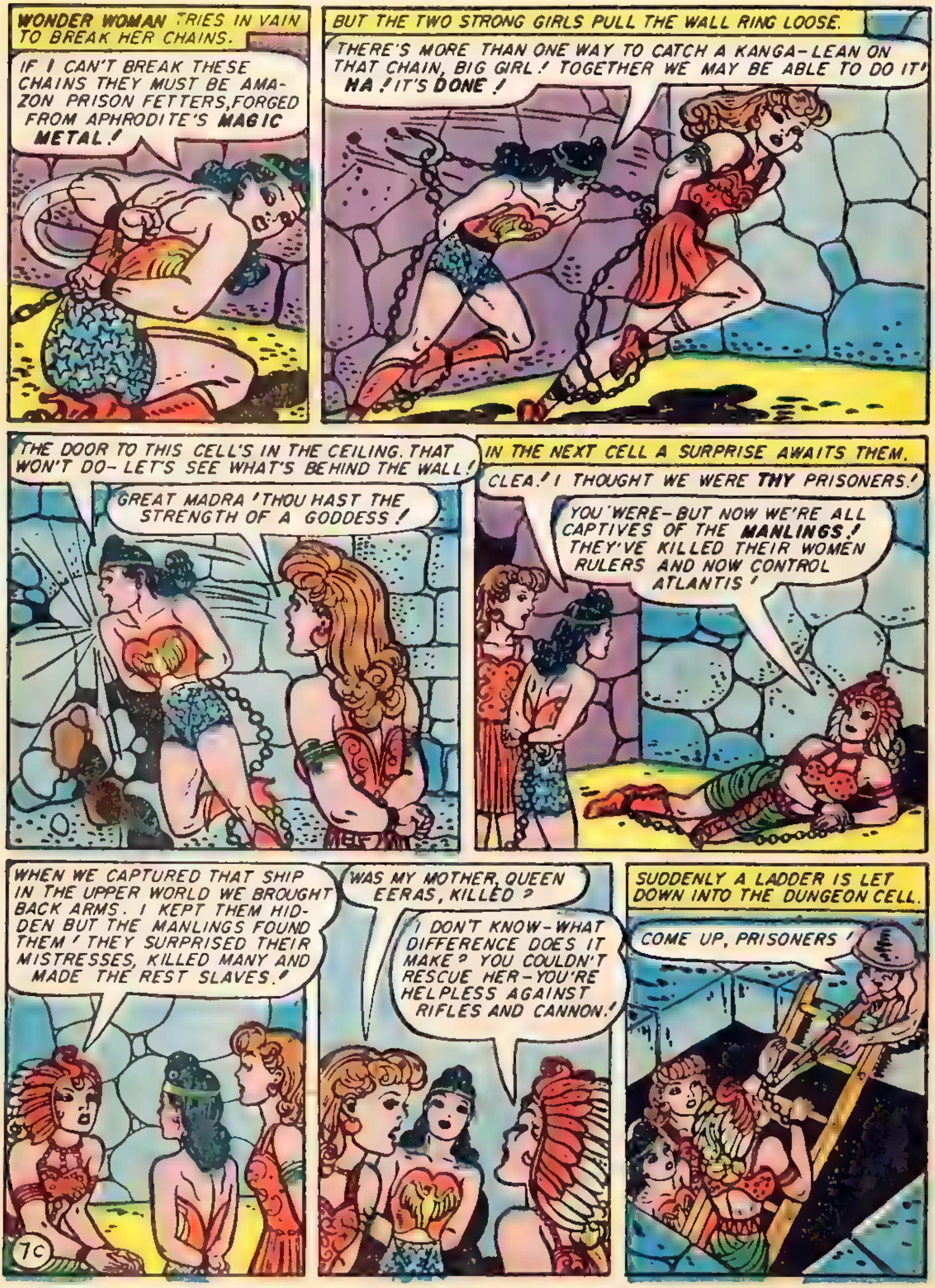

OH- I'M TOO WEAK FOR FOOTBALL! BUT ETTA CANDY'S ALL-GIRLS TEAM WILL PLAY YOU!
GIRLS? GOOD! THEY SHOULD GIVE US SOME REAL COMPETITION! MANLINGS-ER, I MEAN MALES ARE ALL WEAK AND STUPID!
SO SHE CALLS MEN "MANLINGS"- GOOD HERA! SHE MUST BE FROM ATLANTIS!
WHAT'S YOUR REAL NAME AND WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?
OCTAVIA'S MY NAME- WHENCE I COME IS NOBODY'S AFFAIR!
HM- I WONDER! YOUR FACE LOOKS FAMILIAR- IF YOU'RE THE ATLANTEAN PRINCESS IN DISGUISE- UG-ULP! STOP CHUGOKING ME!
SILENCE OR I'LL KILL YOU!
THAT NIGHT WONDER WOMAN CALLS MALA, CHIEF OF THE AMAZON PRISON, ON THE MENTAL RADIO.
HELLO, MALA.. HAS THE ATLANTEAN PRISONER PTRA ESCAPED?
SHE'S BEEN A PERFECT PRISONER! SHE BEGS TO SPEAK- I WILL PROJECT HER THOUGHTS TO YOU!
AS PTRA'S FACE APPEARS ON THE VIEWPLATE A SINISTER FIGURE CREEPS UP BEHIND WONDER WOMAN.
I AM VERY HAPPY HERE IN AMAZON PRISON! THE GIRL FROM ATLANTIS WITH RED HAIR IS-
THAT FOR THEE, VILE TRAITRESS!
YE GODS- OCTAVIA'S ON THE RAMPAGE!
THE TWO POWERFUL GIRLS STRUGGLE FIERCELY.
THIS AMAZON GRIP ENDS YOUR NONSENSE, MY FRIEND, AND THE MAGIC LASSO WILL MAKE YOU TALK!

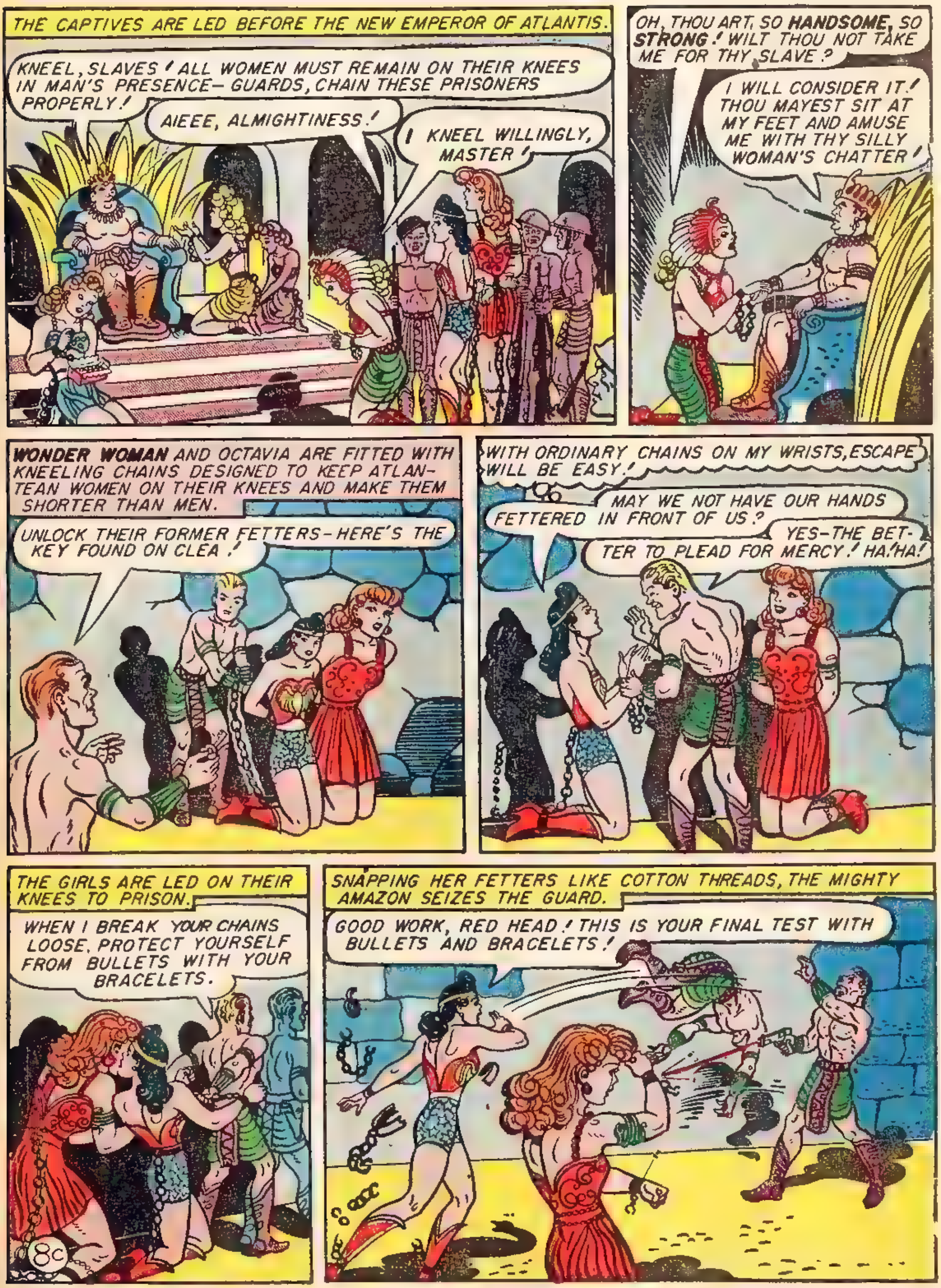

I'M PRINCESS OCTAVIA, QUEEN EERAS' DAUGHTER- I SAW THEE IN ATLANTIS BUT WE DID NOT MEET. I RAN AWAY TO THE UPPER WORLD BECAUSE I ADMIRED THEE SO- I HOPED TO LEARN THY COURAGE AND WISDOM!
THE FACE OF PTRA, MY MOTHER'S ENEMY, SUDDENLY ENRAGED ME! I'M SORRY I BROKE THY INSTRUMENT—
THE FIRST THING FOR YOU TO DO, OCTAVIA, IS LEARN TO CONTROL YOURSELF -THEN YOU CAN CONTROL ATLANTIS! A LITTLE TRAINING AT PARADISE ISLAND IS WHAT **YOU** NEED!
AT THE AMAZON TRAINING STATION MALA WELCOMES **WONDER WOMAN** AND HER NEW CHARGE.
HOLA, PRINCESS! APHRODITE WITH YOU!
AND WITH YOU! I BRING YOU A ROYAL STUDENT- PRINCESS OCTAVIA OF ATLANTIS!
I'LL LEAVE THIS GIRL WITH YOU- SHE'S STRONG BUT CAN'T CONTROL HER IMPULSES. SHE NEEDS TRAINING---
WE'LL CONTROL THEM FOR HER- WITH **CHAINS**, IF NECESSARY-
I'LL WEAR THEM WILLINGLY!
OCTAVIA LEARNS TO PLAY **BULLETS AND BRACELETS**.
WHY SHOULD I BE CHAINED TO THIS POST?
YOU WILL SEE! I SHALL SHOOT THESE CELLULOID BALLS AT YOU WITH THIS AIR PISTOL AND YOU MUST CATCH THEM ON YOUR BRACELETS-
OW-W! SHOOT SLOWER- THOSE CELLULOID BALLS STING!
THE BALLS CANNOT INJURE YOU- IT ISN'T THE HURT THAT MAKES YOU ANGRY, IT'S BEING **DEFEATED** AT THE GAME!

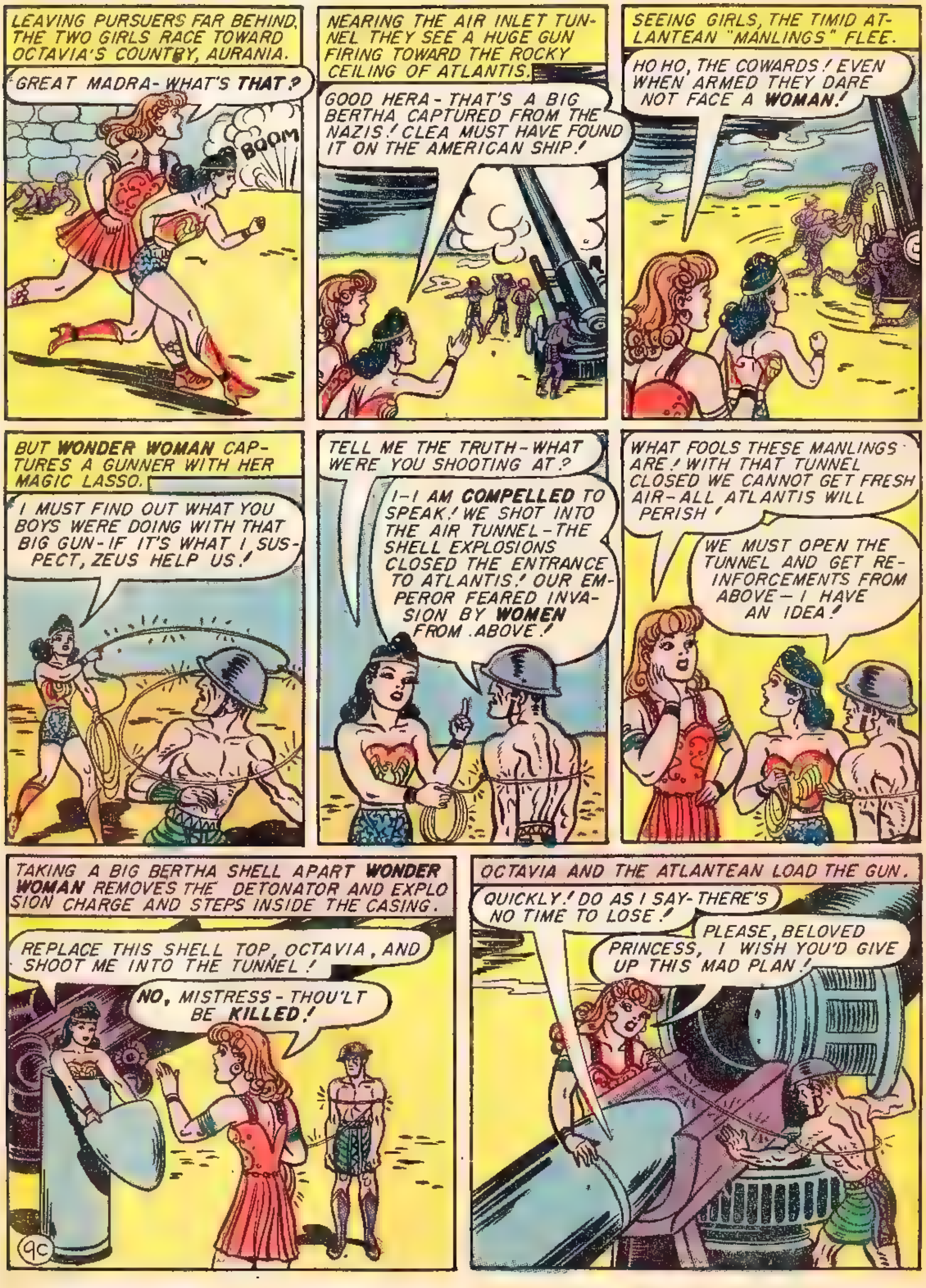

STOP SHOOTING THOSE THINGS AT ME OR I'LL-I'LL-
YOU'LL **WHAT?** YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME-THAT'S WHY YOU'RE CHAINED TO THE POST! CONTROL YOUR ANGER AND DEFEND YOURSELF WITH YOUR BRACELETS AS I COMMANDED! YOU'LL FIND IT'S EASIER THAN YOU THINK!
AND SO OCTAVIA LEARNS SELF CONTROL.
THOU ART RIGHT, MISTRESS! WHEN I CONTROL MYSELF I CAN CATCH EVERY SHOT ON MY BANDS!
MONTHS LATER **WONDER WOMAN** RETURNS TO GIVE OCTAVIA HER FINAL TEST.
OH PRINCESS, IT'S **WONDERFUL** TO SEE YOU!
I SHALL REMOVE YOUR CHAINS- YOU AND ANOTHER GIRL WILL PLAY BULLETS AND BRACELETS WITH **REAL** AMAZON PISTOLS!
OCTAVIA MEETS HER OPPONENT.
SO I'M TO FIGHT **THEE**- HA HA!
THOU TRAITRESS- I SHOULD **KILL** THEE FOR WHAT THOU DIDST IN ATLANTIS!
CONTROL YOURSELF, OCTAVIA! I CHOSE CLEA FOR YOUR OPPONENT PURPOSELY, TO TEST YOUR **SELF CONTROL** AS WELL AS YOUR SKILL AT BULLETS AND BRACELETS!
I'M SORRY, MISTRESS- I **WILL** CONTROL MYSELF!
YOU GIRLS WILL WALK AWAY FROM EACH OTHER. WHEN I SAY "READY"- AND **NOT** BEFORE- YOU WILL TURN, SHOOT, AND DEFEND YOURSELVES WITH YOUR BRACELETS
4C
BUT CLEA, NOT WAITING THE SIGNAL, WHIRLS SUDDENLY AND SHOOTS AT HER OLD ENEMY.
STOP CLEA-ARE YOU **CRAZY?** YOU'VE SHOT OCTAVIA WHILE HER BACK WAS TURNED!

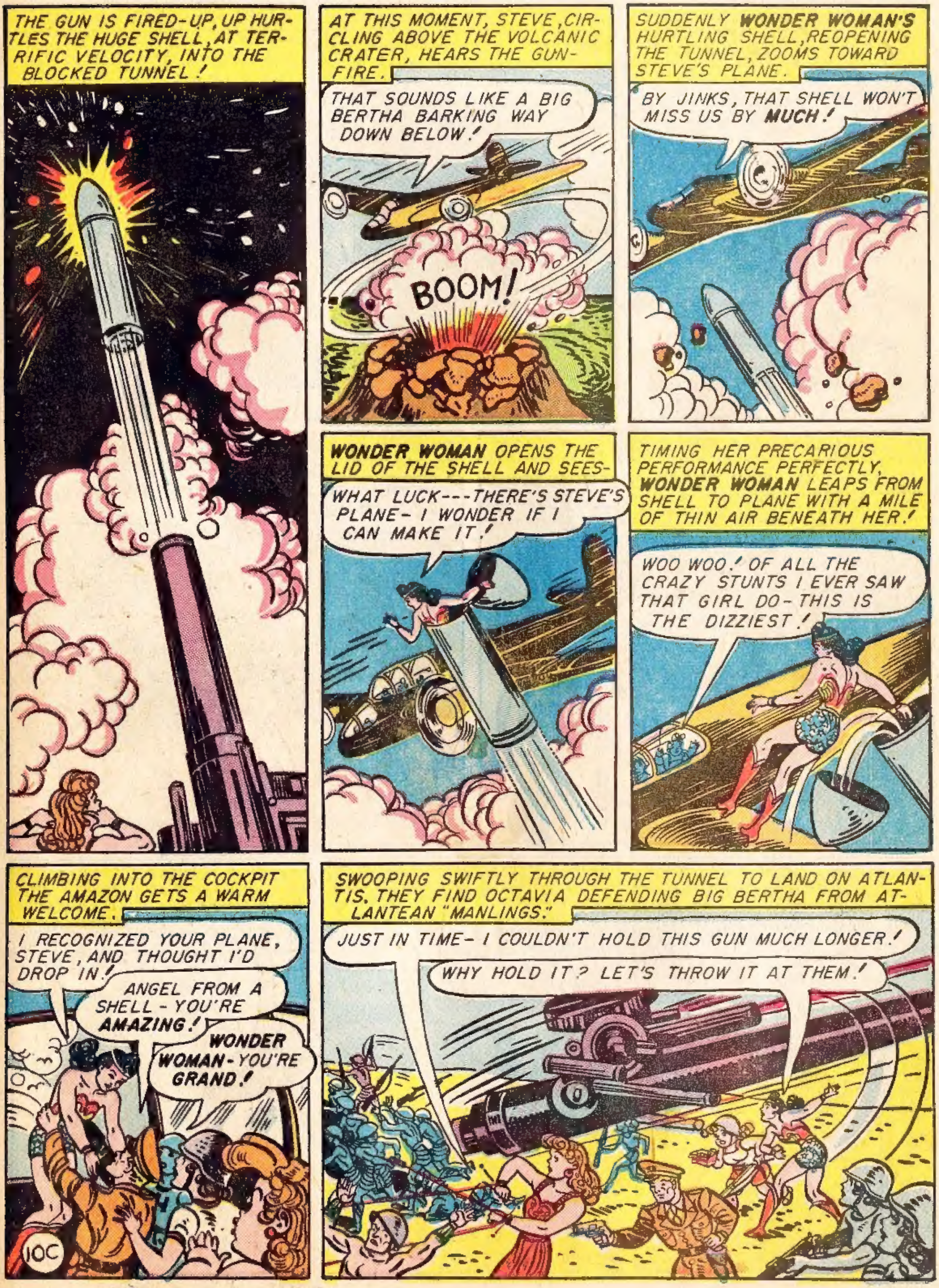

THANK APHRODITE- THE BULLET ONLY GRAZED OCTAVIA'S HEAD! SHE'LL BE OKAY WHEN SHE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.
THAT'S WHAT **THOU** THINKEST, DEVIL WOMAN! WHEN YOU TWO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS YOUR REAL TROUBLES WILL BEGIN!
WHAM!
HIT AT THE BASE OF HER BRAIN, A HUMAN'S MOST VULNERABLE SPOT, **WONDER WOMAN** LIES HELPLESS WHILE CLEA BINDS HER WITH UNBREAKABLE AMAZON PRISON CHAINS.
HOW FORTUNATE THAT MY FORMER FETTERS WERE LEFT LYING HERE!
LAUGHING WITH MALICIOUS TRIUMPH THE POWERFUL CLEA CARRIES HER UNCONSCIOUS PRISONERS TO **WONDER WOMAN'S** PLANE.
HA HA HA! WHAT FOOLS THOSE AMAZONS WERE TO THINK THEY HAD **ME** TAMED!
SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY THE INVISIBLE PLANE SWEEPS UPWARD INTO THE BLUE.
THEY EVEN TAUGHT US TO PILOT THESE AMAZON FLYING MACHINES, HA HA HA!!
WHILE **WONDER WOMAN** IS CARRIED CAPTIVE TO AN UNKNOWN FATE, COLONEL DARNELL GROWS ANXIOUS ABOUT DIANA.
WHERE IS DIANA? SHE WENT TO HELP **WONDER WOMAN** AND SHE HASN'T COME BACK!
HM-I HOPE **WONDER WOMAN'S** OKAY!
AT THAT MOMENT ETTA CANDY BURSTS INTO THE OFFICE.
WOO WOO! I GOT A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE FROM THE AMAZON QUEEN- **WONDER WOMAN'S** BEEN KIDNAPED FROM PARADISE ISLAND BY TWO ATLANTEAN DAMES! HAVE SOME CANDY?
candy
candy

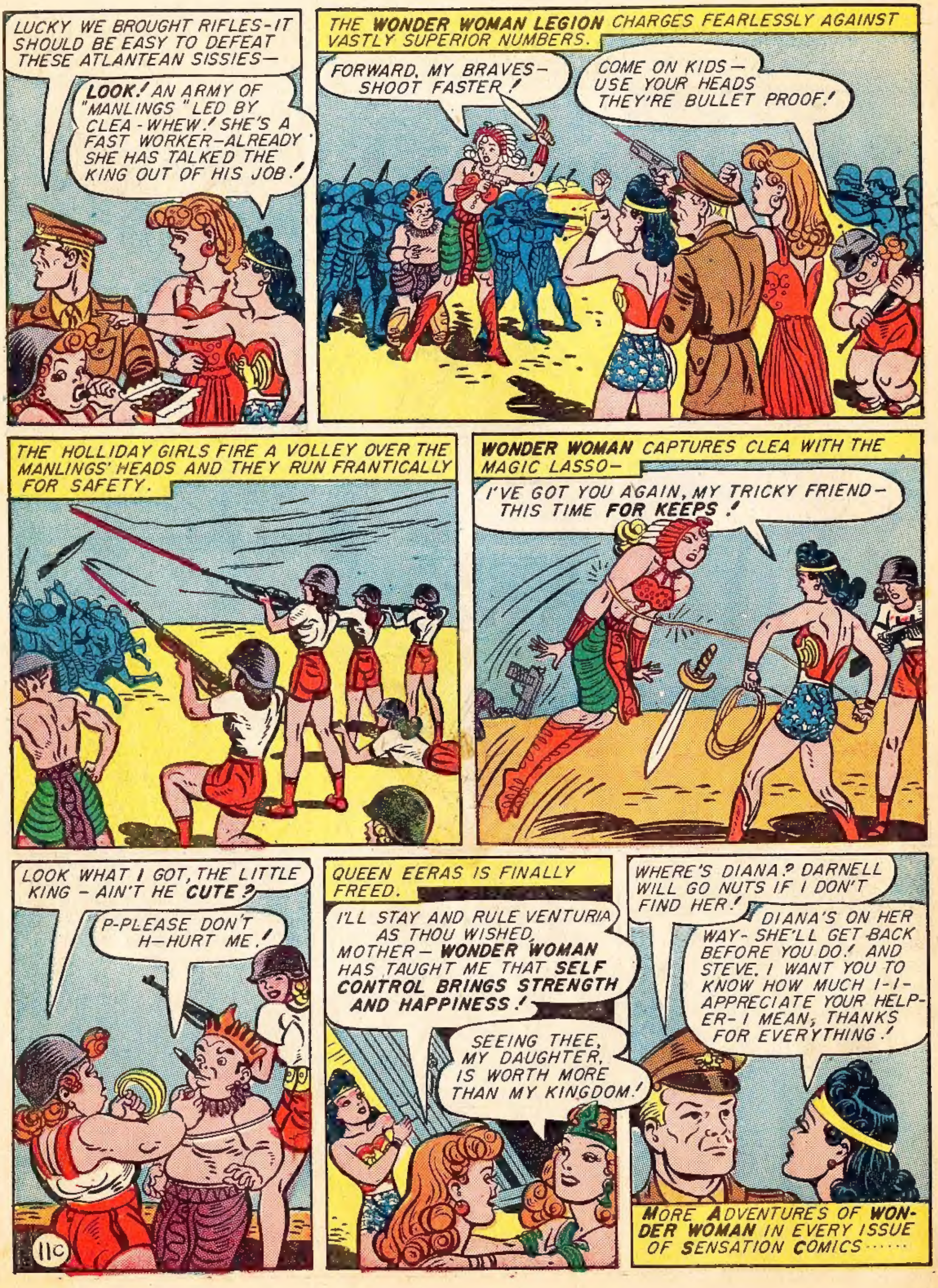

HURRY—THERE'S NOT A SECOND TO LOSE! WE'VE GOT TO REACH ATLANTIS BEFORE THEY MURDER **WONDER WOMAN**!
OKAY—BUT **WAIT!** I DROPPED SOME CANDY!
STEVE INSISTS THAT THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS CARRY RIFLES AND WEAR STEEL HELMETS.
THOSE ATLANTEAN SHE-DEVILS MAY HAVE TAKEN GUNS FROM THE SHIP THEY CAPTURED—YOU MUST PROTECT YOURSELVES!
THIS'LL MAKE A GOOD PADDLE, ANYWAY!
FLYING HIS PLANE AT TOP SPEED, STEVE SOON ARRIVES OVER THE VOLCANIC ENTRANCE TO ATLANTIS.
NOW FOR THE DIVE TO ATLANTIS!
BUT AS STEVE STARTS TO DESCEND, A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION SHAKES THE MOUNTAIN.
WOO WOO! THE MOUNTAIN BLEW UP!
HOUNDS OF HADES—THAT EXPLOSION MUST HAVE CLOSED THE TUNNEL TO ATLANTIS!
BOOM!
WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS IN STRANGE SURROUNDINGS.
GREAT APHRODITE! **WHAT'S** HAPPENED TO ME AND **WHERE** AM I?
TURNING, THE AMAZON MAIDEN DISCOVERS A SISTER PRISONER.
OCTAVIA! WHERE ARE WE?
WE'RE IN THE VENTURIAN DUNGEONS ON ATLANTIS! I HEARD A GUARD TALKING—CLEA BROUGHT US BOTH HERE CAPTIVE IN THY PLANE!


WONDER WOMAN TRIES IN VAIN TO BREAK HER CHAINS.
IF I CAN'T BREAK THESE CHAINS THEY MUST BE AMAZON PRISON FETTERS, FORGED FROM APHRODITE'S MAGIC METAL!
BUT THE TWO STRONG GIRLS PULL THE WALL RING LOOSE.
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO CATCH A KANGA-LEAN ON THAT CHAIN, BIG GIRL! TOGETHER WE MAY BE ABLE TO DO IT! HA! IT'S DONE!
THE DOOR TO THIS CELL'S IN THE CEILING. THAT WON'T DO- LET'S SEE WHAT'S BEHIND THE WALL!
GREAT MADRA! THOU HAST THE STRENGTH OF A GODDESS!
IN THE NEXT CELL A SURPRISE AWAITS THEM.
CLEA! I THOUGHT WE WERE THY PRISONERS!
YOU WERE- BUT NOW WE'RE ALL CAPTIVES OF THE MANLINGS! THEY'VE KILLED THEIR WOMEN RULERS AND NOW CONTROL ATLANTIS!
WHEN WE CAPTURED THAT SHIP IN THE UPPER WORLD WE BROUGHT BACK ARMS. I KEPT THEM HIDDEN BUT THE MANLINGS FOUND THEM! THEY SURPRISED THEIR MISTRESSES, KILLED MANY AND MADE THE REST SLAVES!
7C
WAS MY MOTHER, QUEEN EERAS, KILLED?
I DON'T KNOW- WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? YOU COULDN'T RESCUE HER- YOU'RE HELPLESS AGAINST RIFLES AND CANNON!
SUDDENLY A LADDER IS LET DOWN INTO THE DUNGEON CELL.
COME UP, PRISONERS!


THE CAPTIVES ARE LED BEFORE THE NEW EMPEROR OF ATLANTIS.
KNEEL, SLAVES! ALL WOMEN MUST REMAIN ON THEIR KNEES IN MAN'S PRESENCE– GUARDS, CHAIN THESE PRISONERS PROPERLY!
AIEEE, ALMIGHTINESS!
I KNEEL WILLINGLY, MASTER!
OH, THOU ART SO HANDSOME, SO STRONG! WILT THOU NOT TAKE ME FOR THY SLAVE?
I WILL CONSIDER IT! THOU MAYEST SIT AT MY FEET AND AMUSE ME WITH THY SILLY WOMAN'S CHATTER!
WONDER WOMAN AND OCTAVIA ARE FITTED WITH KNEELING CHAINS DESIGNED TO KEEP ATLANTEAN WOMEN ON THEIR KNEES AND MAKE THEM SHORTER THAN MEN.
UNLOCK THEIR FORMER FETTERS– HERE'S THE KEY FOUND ON CLEA!
WITH ORDINARY CHAINS ON MY WRISTS, ESCAPE WILL BE EASY!
MAY WE NOT HAVE OUR HANDS FETTERED IN FRONT OF US?
YES–THE BETTER TO PLEAD FOR MERCY! HA! HA!
THE GIRLS ARE LED ON THEIR KNEES TO PRISON.
WHEN I BREAK YOUR CHAINS LOOSE, PROTECT YOURSELF FROM BULLETS WITH YOUR BRACELETS.
8c
SNAPPING HER FETTERS LIKE COTTON THREADS, THE MIGHTY AMAZON SEIZES THE GUARD.
GOOD WORK, RED HEAD! THIS IS YOUR FINAL TEST WITH BULLETS AND BRACELETS!


LEAVING PURSUERS FAR BEHIND, THE TWO GIRLS RACE TOWARD OCTAVIA'S COUNTRY, AURANIA.
GREAT MADRA- WHAT'S **THAT**?
BOOM
NEARING THE AIR INLET TUNNEL THEY SEE A HUGE GUN FIRING TOWARD THE ROCKY CEILING OF ATLANTIS.
GOOD HERA - THAT'S A BIG BERTHA CAPTURED FROM THE NAZIS! CLEA MUST HAVE FOUND IT ON THE AMERICAN SHIP!
SEEING GIRLS, THE TIMID ATLANTEAN "MANLINGS" FLEE.
HO HO, THE COWARDS! EVEN WHEN ARMED THEY DARE NOT FACE A **WOMAN**!
BUT **WONDER WOMAN** CAPTURES A GUNNER WITH HER MAGIC LASSO.
I MUST FIND OUT WHAT YOU BOYS WERE DOING WITH THAT BIG GUN- IF IT'S WHAT I SUSPECT, ZEUS HELP US!
TELL ME THE TRUTH - WHAT WERE YOU SHOOTING AT?
I-I AM **COMPELLED** TO SPEAK! WE SHOT INTO THE AIR TUNNEL - THE SHELL EXPLOSIONS CLOSED THE ENTRANCE TO ATLANTIS! OUR EMPEROR FEARED INVASION BY **WOMEN** FROM ABOVE!
WHAT FOOLS THESE MANLINGS ARE! WITH THAT TUNNEL CLOSED WE CANNOT GET FRESH AIR- ALL ATLANTIS WILL PERISH!
WE MUST OPEN THE TUNNEL AND GET REINFORCEMENTS FROM ABOVE - I HAVE AN IDEA!
TAKING A BIG BERTHA SHELL APART **WONDER WOMAN** REMOVES THE DETONATOR AND EXPLOSION CHARGE AND STEPS INSIDE THE CASING.
REPLACE THIS SHELL TOP, OCTAVIA, AND SHOOT ME INTO THE TUNNEL!
NO, MISTRESS - THOU'LT BE **KILLED**!
9C
OCTAVIA AND THE ATLANTEAN LOAD THE GUN.
QUICKLY! DO AS I SAY- THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!
PLEASE, BELOVED PRINCESS, I WISH YOU'D GIVE UP THIS MAD PLAN!

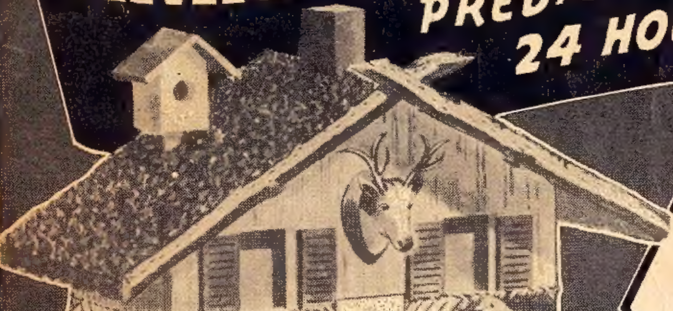

THE GUN IS FIRED-UP, UP HURTLES THE HUGE SHELL, AT TERRIFIC VELOCITY, INTO THE BLOCKED TUNNEL!
AT THIS MOMENT, STEVE, CIRCLING ABOVE THE VOLCANIC CRATER, HEARS THE GUNFIRE.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A BIG BERTHA BARKING WAY DOWN BELOW!
BOOM!
SUDDENLY **WONDER WOMAN'S** HURTLING SHELL, REOPENING THE TUNNEL, ZOOMS TOWARD STEVE'S PLANE.
BY JINKS, THAT SHELL WON'T MISS US BY **MUCH**!
WONDER WOMAN OPENS THE LID OF THE SHELL AND SEES-
WHAT LUCK---THERE'S STEVE'S PLANE- I WONDER IF I CAN MAKE IT!
TIMING HER PRECARIOUS PERFORMANCE PERFECTLY, **WONDER WOMAN** LEAPS FROM SHELL TO PLANE WITH A MILE OF THIN AIR BENEATH HER!
WOO WOO! OF ALL THE CRAZY STUNTS I EVER SAW THAT GIRL DO- THIS IS THE DIZZIEST!
CLIMBING INTO THE COCKPIT THE AMAZON GETS A WARM WELCOME.
I RECOGNIZED YOUR PLANE, STEVE, AND THOUGHT I'D DROP IN!
ANGEL FROM A SHELL - YOU'RE **AMAZING!**
WONDER WOMAN- YOU'RE **GRAND!**
SWOOPING SWIFTLY THROUGH THE TUNNEL TO LAND ON ATLANTIS, THEY FIND OCTAVIA DEFENDING BIG BERTHA FROM ATLANTEAN "MANLINGS."
JUST IN TIME- I COULDN'T HOLD THIS GUN MUCH LONGER!
WHY HOLD IT? LET'S THROW IT AT THEM!


LUCKY WE BROUGHT RIFLES-IT SHOULD BE EASY TO DEFEAT THESE ATLANTEAN SISSIES—
LOOK! AN ARMY OF "MANLINGS" LED BY CLEA-WHEW! SHE'S A FAST WORKER-ALREADY SHE HAS TALKED THE KING OUT OF HIS JOB!
THE **WONDER WOMAN LEGION** CHARGES FEARLESSLY AGAINST VASTLY SUPERIOR NUMBERS.
FORWARD, MY BRAVES— SHOOT FASTER!
COME ON KIDS— USE YOUR HEADS THEY'RE BULLET PROOF!
THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS FIRE A VOLLEY OVER THE MANLINGS' HEADS AND THEY RUN FRANTICALLY FOR SAFETY.
WONDER WOMAN CAPTURES CLEA WITH THE MAGIC LASSO—
I'VE GOT YOU AGAIN, MY TRICKY FRIEND— THIS TIME **FOR KEEPS**!
LOOK WHAT **I** GOT, THE LITTLE KING - AIN'T HE **CUTE**?
P-PLEASE DON'T H-HURT ME!
QUEEN EERAS IS FINALLY FREED.
I'LL STAY AND RULE VENTURIA AS THOU WISHED, MOTHER— **WONDER WOMAN** HAS TAUGHT ME THAT **SELF CONTROL BRINGS STRENGTH AND HAPPINESS!**
SEEING THEE, MY DAUGHTER, IS WORTH MORE THAN MY KINGDOM!
WHERE'S DIANA? DARNELL WILL GO NUTS IF I DON'T FIND HER!
DIANA'S ON HER WAY- SHE'LL GET BACK BEFORE YOU DO! AND STEVE, I WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH I-I-APPRECIATE YOUR HELPER- I MEAN, THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!
MORE ADVENTURES OF **WONDER WOMAN** IN EVERY ISSUE OF **SENSATION COMICS**......

OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER 24 HOURS IN ADVANCE



READ ALL ABOUT THE "SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE AND **FREE** GIFT OFFER IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

IMPORTANT!

This is not a cheap, undependable storm glass. The Weatherman Weather House is the original "Swiss" Weather House which actually tells you the weather in advance. Beware of Imitations.

7½" high—5" wide
4" deep
Made of Genuine Walnut

BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN—
YOU'LL KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

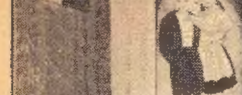
Why pay $5 or $10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather House forecaster? It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. **Here is positively the most amazing introductory advertising offer ever made.** You must act quickly—prices may rise.

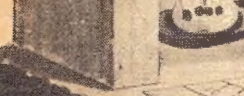
FREE for Prompt Action

GOOD LUCK LEAF
Lives on Air Alone

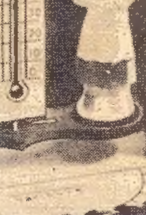
The greatest novelty plant ever discovered! Tradition is—a person owning one of these plants will have much good luck and success.



AS YOU RECEIVE IT



AS IT GROWS FOR YOU



EACH TINY PLANT PRODUCES THIS

You
for prompt action. It will grow in your room pinned to the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant
etch. The small plants may be detached and potted if desired. When planted in earth, it grows two
nd blooms beautifully. The blooms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years.
is being studied by some of our leading Universities and is rating very high in plant evolution

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY—

bors now phone me to find out what the
going to be. We certainly think the
use is marvelous." Mrs. I. S., Amster-

more Weather Houses. I want to give
gifts. They are wonderful."
Mrs. I. F., Booth Bay, Maine

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and the way they raved about it, I decided to order one for myself."—Mrs. L. R., Chicago, Ill.

"Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to plan my affairs a day ahead. It's wonderful."
Mrs. D.L. B., Shenandoah, Iowa

SEND NO MONEY

Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Simply send the FREE Gift Offer coupon below for your "Swiss" Weather House and free Good Luck Leaf. When they arrive just deposit through your Postman $1.69 (your total cost), plus postage. Then test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly.

Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. With the "Swiss" Weather House and easy-to-read thermometer you have an investment in comfort and convenience for years to come. The Weather House comes to you complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and bridge prizes. It will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only $1.69 C.O.D. You must act now to secure this price.

DOUBLE VALUE COUPON—MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. KC-1
29 East Madison Street,
Chicago, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

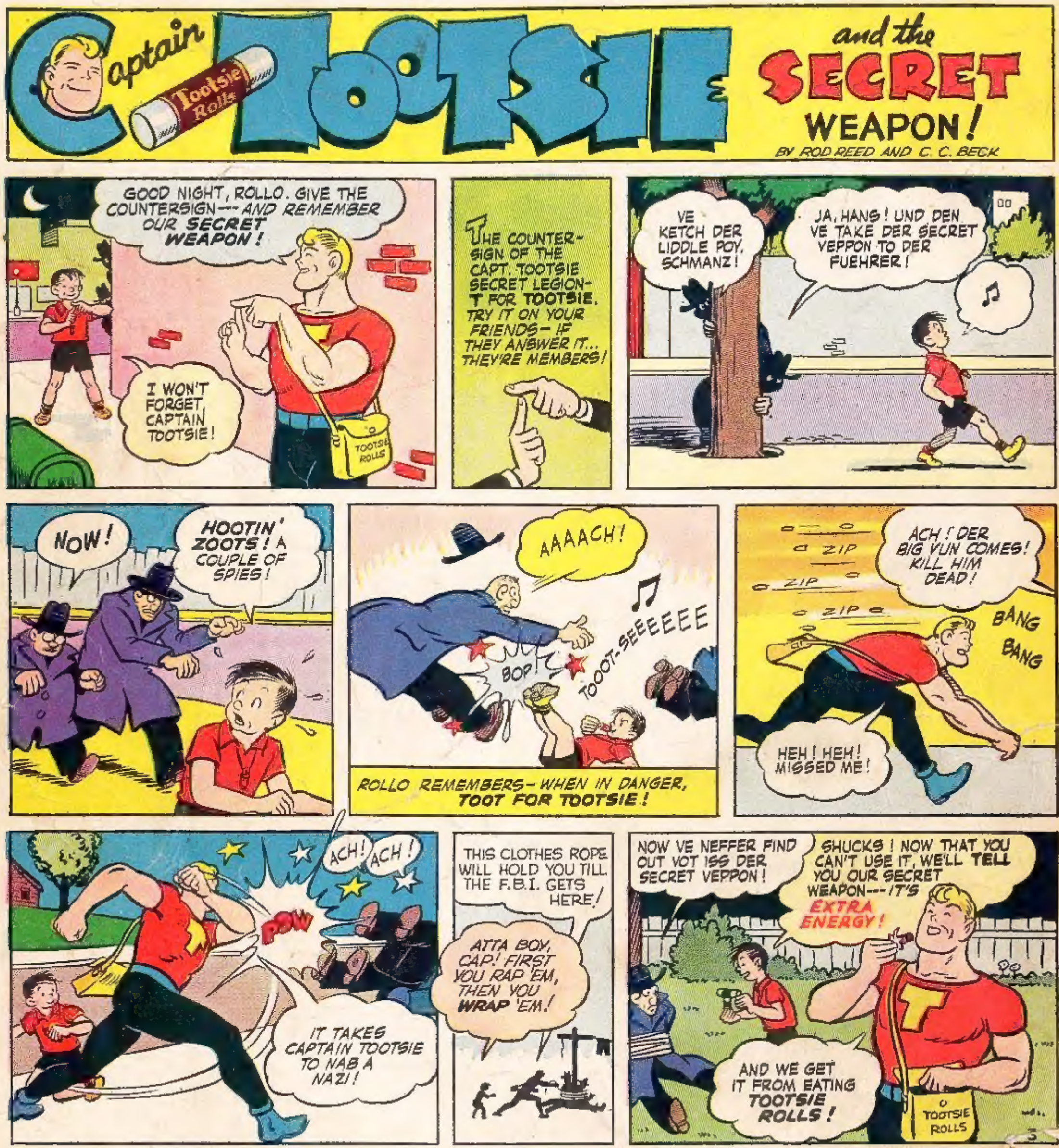
Send at once (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman $1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. Also I can return the weather house for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.

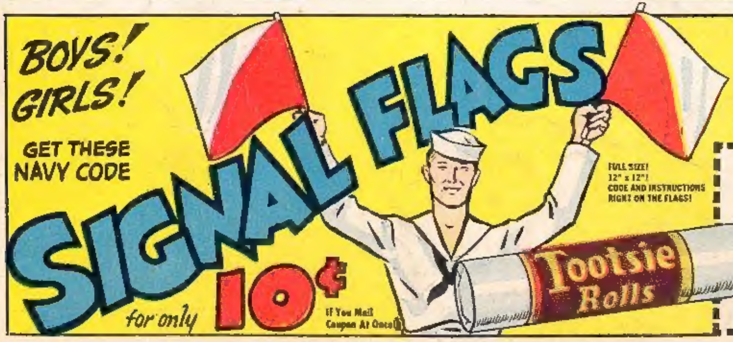
☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I enclose $1.69. You Pay Postage. Two for $2.98.

Name..
(Please print plainly)

Address..

City...State..................


Captain TOOTSIE and the SECRET WEAPON!
BY ROD REED AND C. C. BECK
Tootsie Rolls
GOOD NIGHT, ROLLO. GIVE THE COUNTERSIGN--- AND REMEMBER OUR SECRET WEAPON!
I WON'T FORGET, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
TOOTSIE ROLLS
THE COUNTERSIGN OF THE CAPT. TOOTSIE SECRET LEGION- T FOR TOOTSIE. TRY IT ON YOUR FRIENDS- IF THEY ANSWER IT... THEY'RE MEMBERS!
VE KETCH DER LIDDLE POY, SCHMANZ!
JA, HANS! UND DEN VE TAKE DER SECRET VEPPON TO DER FUEHRER!
♫
NOW!
HOOTIN' ZOOTS! A COUPLE OF SPIES!
AAAACH!
BOP!
♫ TOOT-SEEEEEE
ROLLO REMEMBERS- WHEN IN DANGER, TOOT FOR TOOTSIE!
ZIP
ZIP
ZIP
ACH! DER BIG VUN COMES! KILL HIM DEAD!
BANG
BANG
HEH! HEH! MISSED ME!
ACH! ACH!
POW
IT TAKES CAPTAIN TOOTSIE TO NAB A NAZI!
THIS CLOTHES ROPE WILL HOLD YOU TILL THE F.B.I. GETS HERE!
ATTA BOY, CAP! FIRST YOU RAP 'EM, THEN YOU WRAP 'EM!
NOW VE NEFFER FIND OUT VOT ISS DER SECRET VEPPON!
SHUCKS! NOW THAT YOU CAN'T USE IT, WE'LL TELL YOU OUR SECRET WEAPON---IT'S EXTRA ENERGY!
AND WE GET IT FROM EATING TOOTSIE ROLLS!
TOOTSIE ROLLS
3


BOYS! GIRLS!
GET THESE NAVY CODE
SIGNAL FLAGS
for only 10¢
FULL SIZE! 12" x 12"! CODE AND INSTRUCTIONS RIGHT ON THE FLAGS!
If You Mail Coupon At Once!
Tootsie Rolls

NOTHING TO BUY! NO WRAPPERS TO SEND!

Think of the thrill of it! Quickly, easily—you can learn to send and receive messages just like Navy signalmen! With these signal flags, you can learn the official *semaphore code* that may help you in later life. So join the fun! But hurry! Offer expires April 30, 1944. Mail coupon today!

TOOTSIE ROLLS
Dept. N-1, Station O, P.O. Box 66
New York 11, New York

Rush the Navy Code signal flags to me postage paid by fast mail. I have enclosed a dime.

Name ....

Address ....

City .... State ....

(PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY)